

Rajghat

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THE WORLD MOURNS

Indian Leaders

Lake Success

Armed Forces Of India

Karachi

MEMORIES OF BAPU

Allahabad





With Abha and Manu at Birla House, New Delhi, in December 1947.

WHERE THE BULLETS HIT BAPU



This is one of the celebrated, popular pictures of Bapu, which has found its way into countries all over the world. It was taken in 1938 and shows him walking inside the compound of his mud hut at Sevagram. The three crosses indicate the spots where the assassin's bullets hit him on January 30.



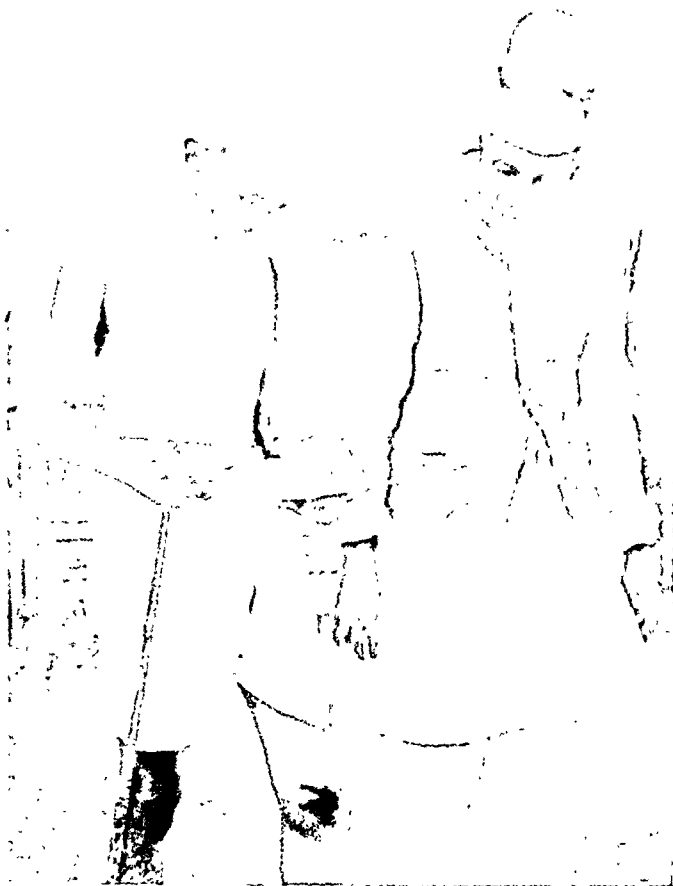
Ba and Bapu in 1938.



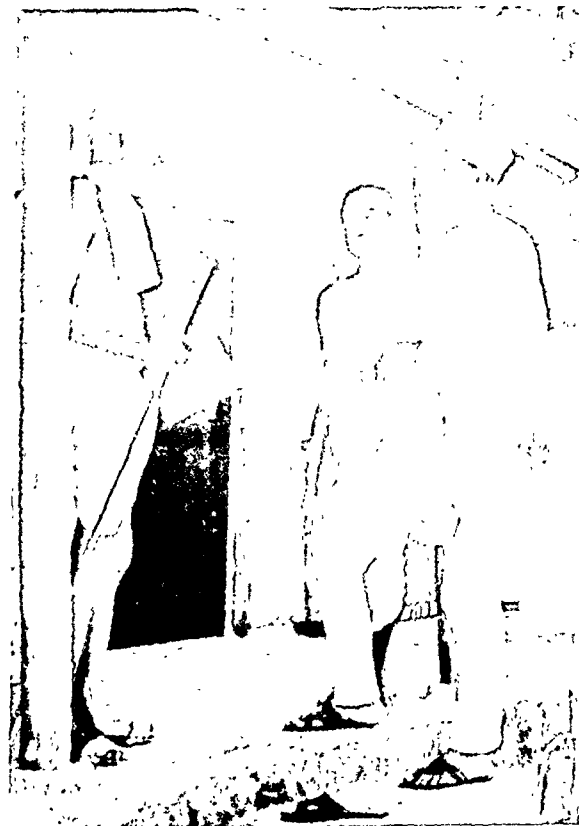
At the Sevagram Ashram



At Wardha in 1939.



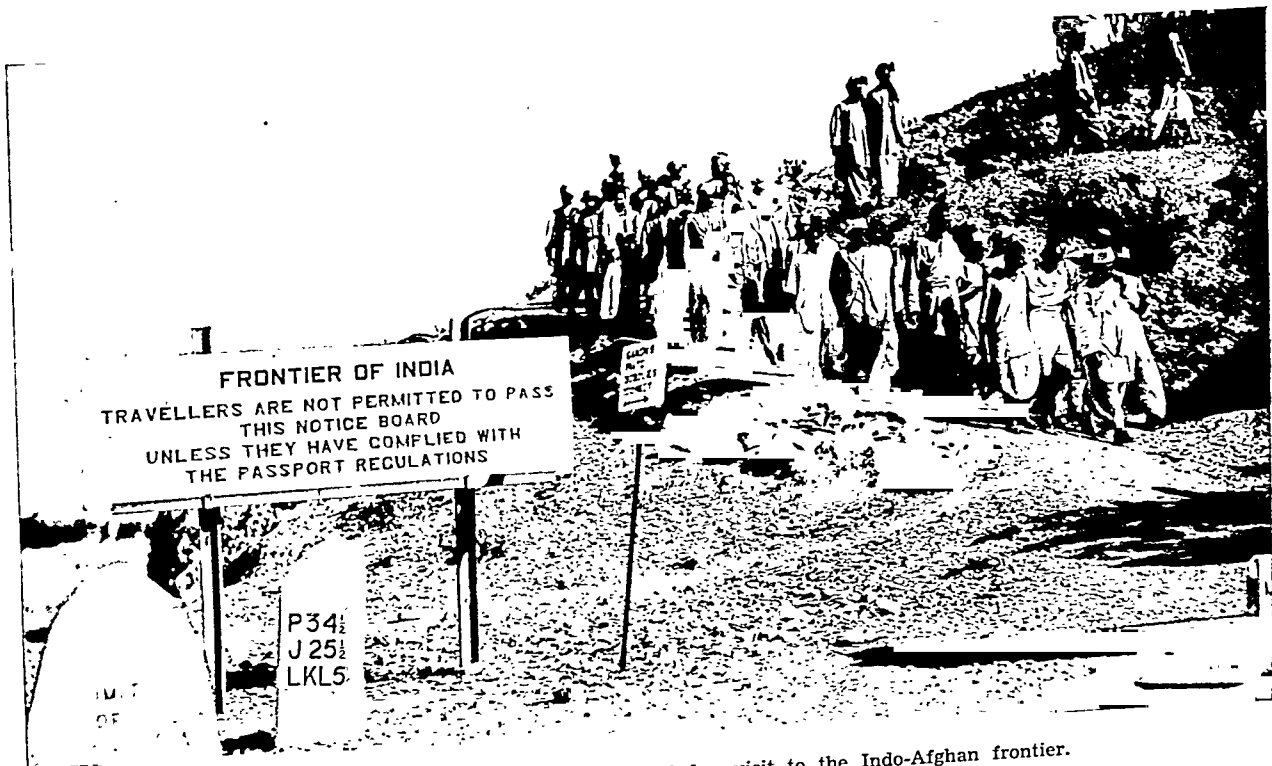
Gandhiji studies a document while going with Pandit Nehru and Khan Abdul Ghasfar Khan to a meeting of the Congress Working Committee at Wardha in Sept., 1939. The meeting discussed Britain's declaration of war on behalf of India without consulting her.



Dealing with a visitor outside his hut at Sevagram.



With the Khan Brothers in May, 1938, at Utmanzai in the North-West Frontier Province.



The tour to the Frontier Province included a visit to the Indo-Afghan frontier.



Gandhiji's work for national rejuvenation was all-embracing and covered many fields including the educational. Here he is seen watching the proceedings of the Educational Conference at Wardha in 1937. Seth Jammalal Bajaj is sitting on his right.



The picture on the left was taken in 1938. The death of Shrimati Satyavati Devi and Bhulabhai Desai in 1946 was a great shock to Gandhiji.

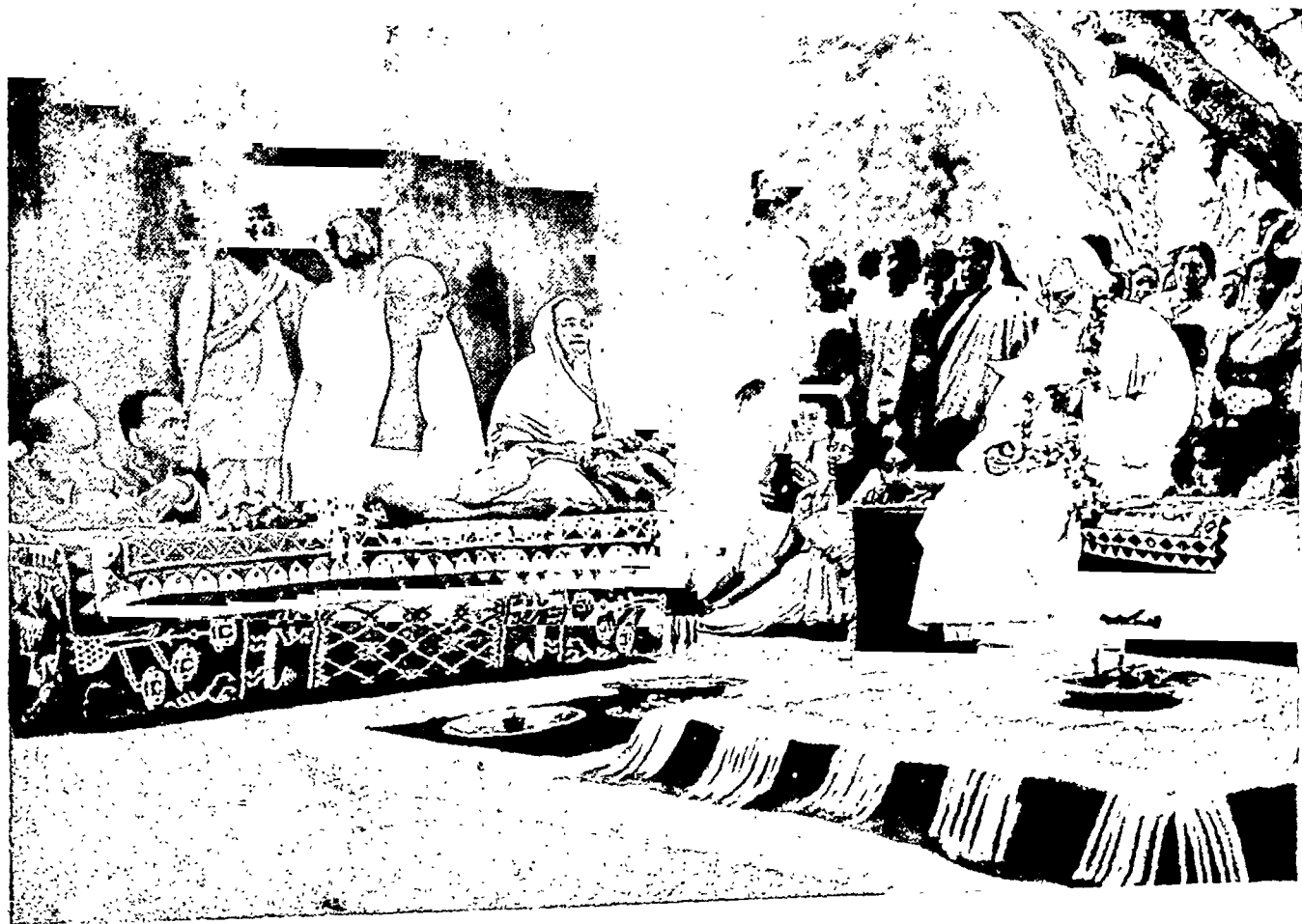


At the Haripura Congress in 1938.



(Above): His last meal before the Rajkot fast on March 3, 1939.

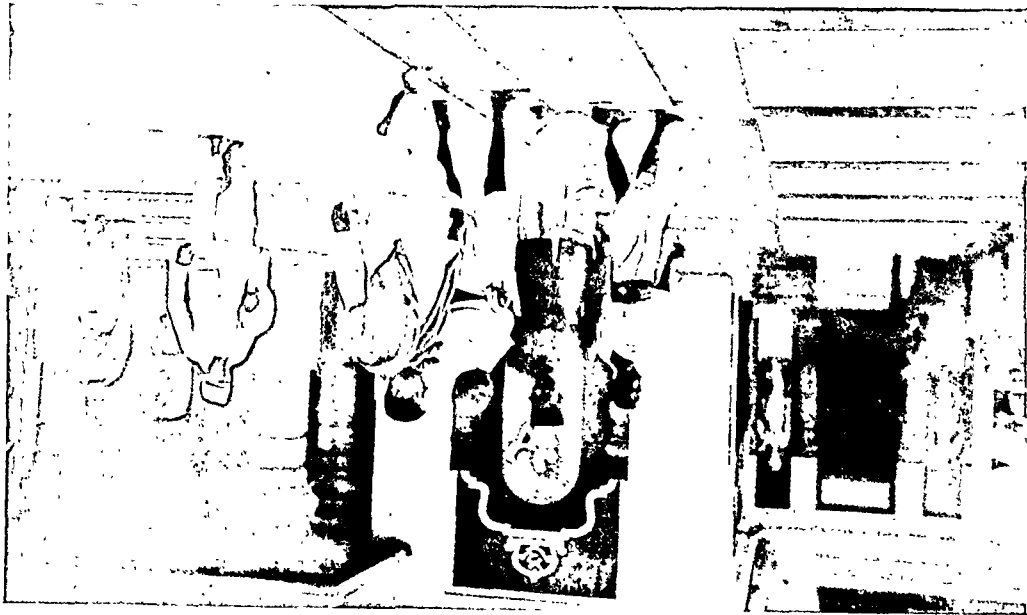
(Left): Gandhiji cracking a joke with journalists before breaking the fast on March 7.



Meeting poet Rabindranath Tagore at Santiniketan in 1940.



A striking camera study of Bapu by Margaret Bourke-White of "Life," New York.



The Lakshminarayan Temple, also known as the Birla Temple in New Delhi, was declared open in February, 1939. The temple is open to all castes and creeds. Picture shows Gandhiji crossing the marble floor of the temple with Mr. G. D. Birla on his right and Mr. Devadas Gandhi on his left.

Gandhiji with Mr. J. K. Birla, whose keen, personal attention to the minutest detail both in the construction and management of the Lakshminarayan temple has made it one of the main attractions of Delhi.



Gandhiji declaring open the Bharat Mata Temple at Benares in 1936.

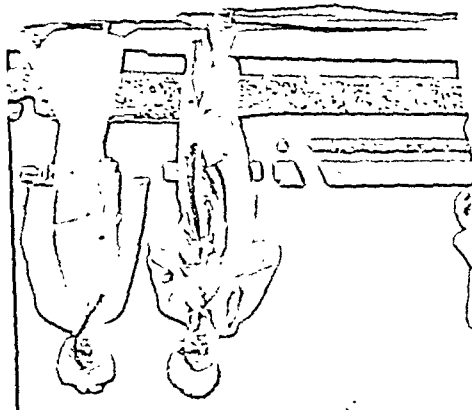


Gandhiji and Sardar Patel in jovial mood.



Arrival at Nizamuddin (New Delhi)

in 1939.

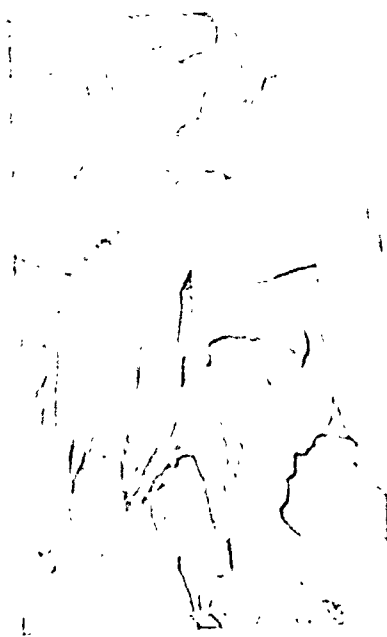


Arrival at Birla House, Bombay, in June, 1939. Mr. R. D. Birla is on the

extreme left

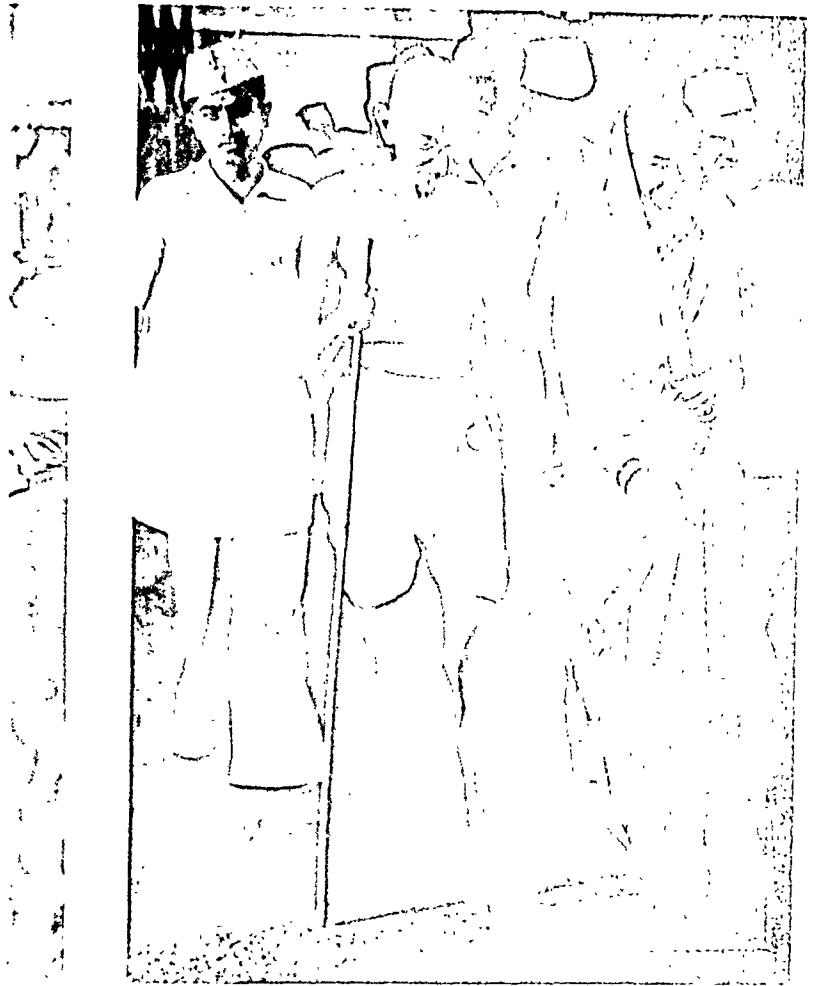


Gandhi and Sardar Patel negotiated many a bend together.





"Silence, please!" The crowds generally obeyed his call. This picture was taken at Bombay.



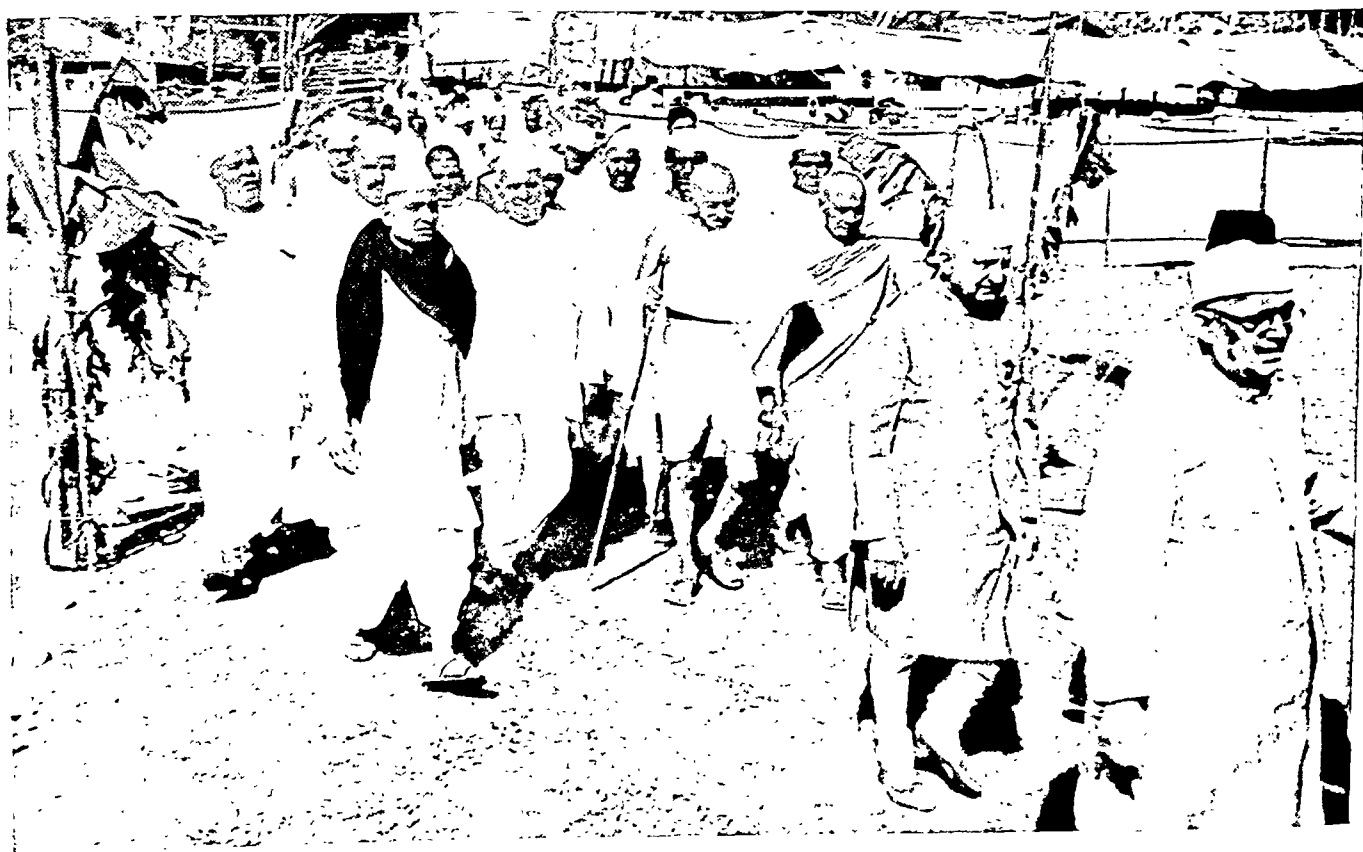
During one of his visits to Delhi in October, 1939.



Maudoodi station (New Delhi), 1939.



On way to a Working Committee meeting at Wardha in January 1942.



Arriving at the A.I.C.C. pandal in Wardha in early 1942.



He was Bapu to all. But even his own children could claim the little special attention which every one had from him. Grand-daughter Tara vied with others to become his "walking stick".



At the deathbed of Rev. C. F. Andrews in 1940.



With Viceroy Lord Linlithgow in 1940.



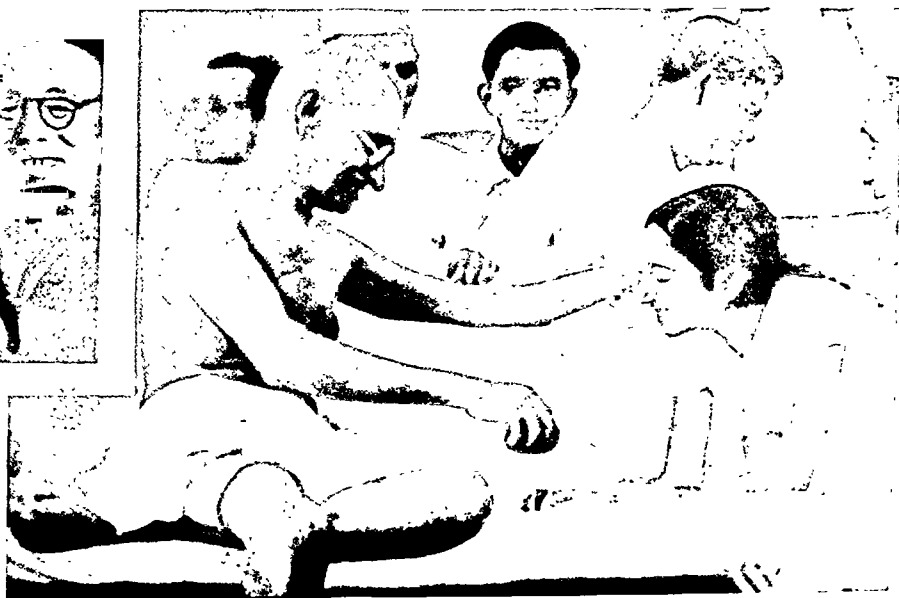
He was always a favourite with Pressmen and an adept at tackling them. He laughingly introduced this group to Sir Stafford Cripps as the "sharks" during the Cripps Mission of 1942.



Doting parents Mr. and Mrs. Girdhari Kripalani have their wish fulfilled.



Mr. Pyarelal's niece, daughter of Mr. Mohanlal Nayar, was a constant visitor.



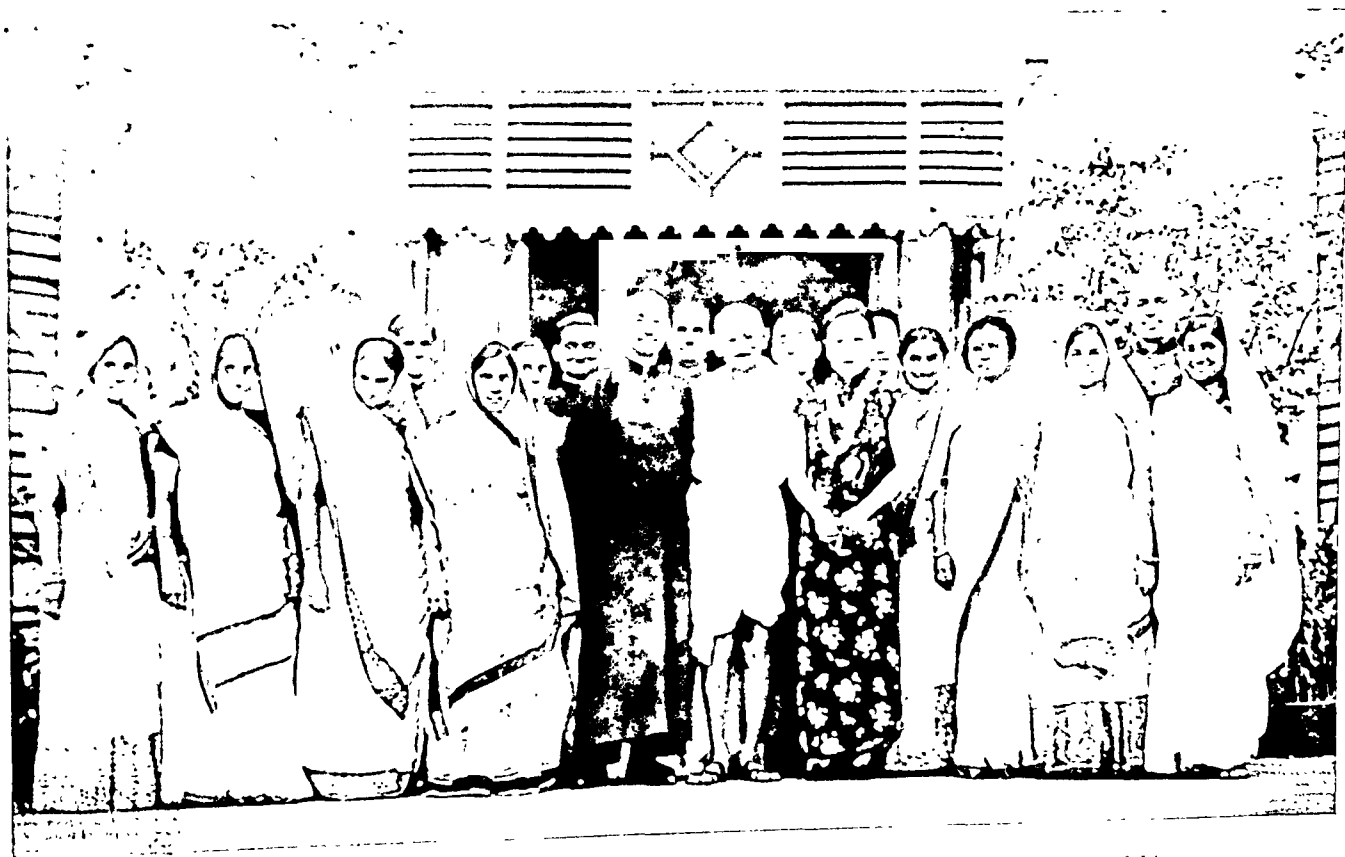
A young visitor receives a mango.



Walking out of Government House, Calcutta, in December 1945 after a meeting with the Viceroy, Lord Wavell, and Lt. Gen. Sir Arthur Somers Clark. Prime Minister (left)



With Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek and Madame Chiang when they visited India in February, 1942.



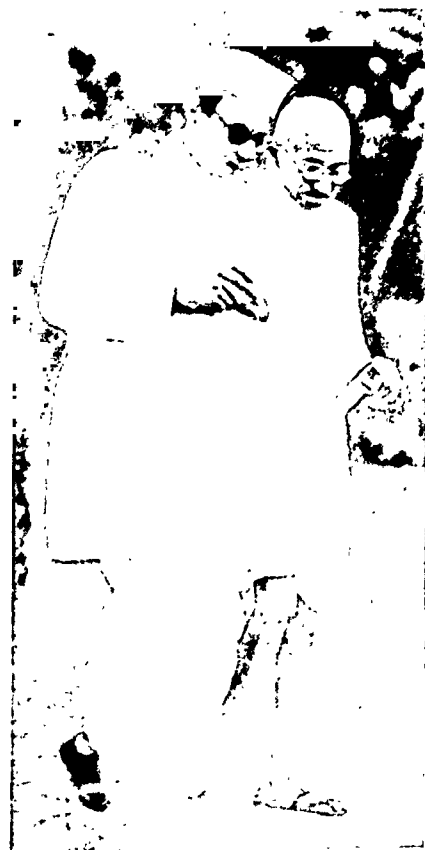
A group photo taken at Birla House, Calcutta. Pandit Nehru is seen on the extreme right.



A characteristic picture of Ba, taken about a year before her death in the Aga Khan Palace, February 22, 1944. (Inset) Bapu sitting in quiet meditation by the side of Ba's body as she lay in the Aga Khan Palace on the night of February 22-23.



Soon after release from detention in 1944, Gandhiji spent some time recuperating at Panchgani.



With Mr. B. G. Kher, Premier of Bombay.

Lord Wavell, the Viceroy, released the leaders from detention and summoned them to a conference. Gandhiji leaving the Viceregal Lodge, Simla, after his interview with the Viceroy on July 11, 1945.



Gandhiji on the balcony of Manorville, Simla, asking the crowds to disperse.



With Mr. R. G. Casey, Governor of Bengal, in Government House Calcutta, in December, 1945.



Addressing a crowd of sight-seers from behind the bars in Dum Dum jail, Calcutta, where he visited political prisoners in January, 1946.



With Abha and her husband Kanu, grandson of Gandhiji's cousin Shri Kushalchand Gandhi and son of Shri Narandas Gandhi. At Madras in January, 1946.



Addressing a crowd at Tambaram (Madras) from his special train in January, 1946.



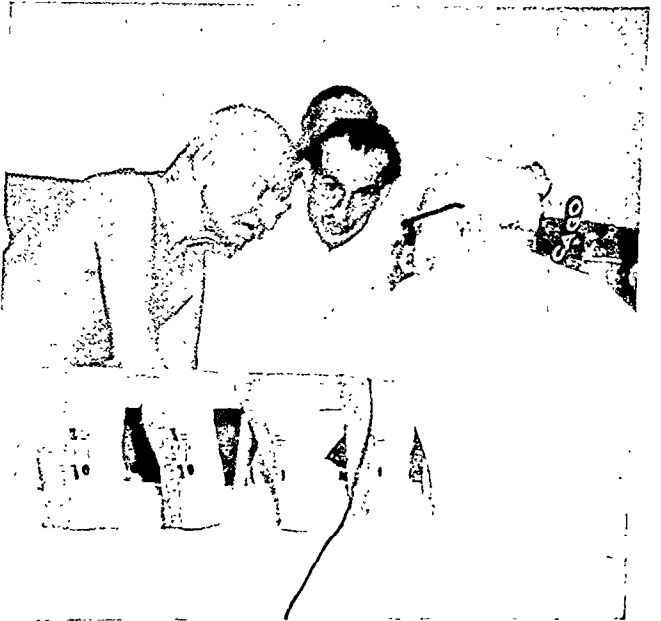
Mr. C. Rajagopalachari discussing with Gandhi the draft of the "Rajag formula" at Bombay during the Gandhi-Jinnah discussions in 1945. The later division of India was based on this formula.



With the British Parliamentary Delegation headed by Prof. Richards at Madras in January, 1946.



(Above left): With ex-President Hoover who visited New Delhi in April, 1946 as President Truman's representative to study the food situation. (Right): Bishop Foss Westcott, Metropolitan of India, visited Gandhiji at Bhangi Colony, New Delhi in April, 1946.



(Above): An A.-I.C.C. meeting at New Delhi in June, 1947.

(Left): Being received by Mr. Jinnah and Miss Fatima Jinnah when he visited them in New Delhi in May, 1947.



Gandhiji leaving the Viceroy's House in April, 1946 after a meeting with Lord Wavell.



Greeting Lord Pethick-Lawrence, Secretary of State for India and leader of the Cabinet Mission, which visited India in April, 1946.



Visiting Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru (left) and Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya (r) in April 1946.



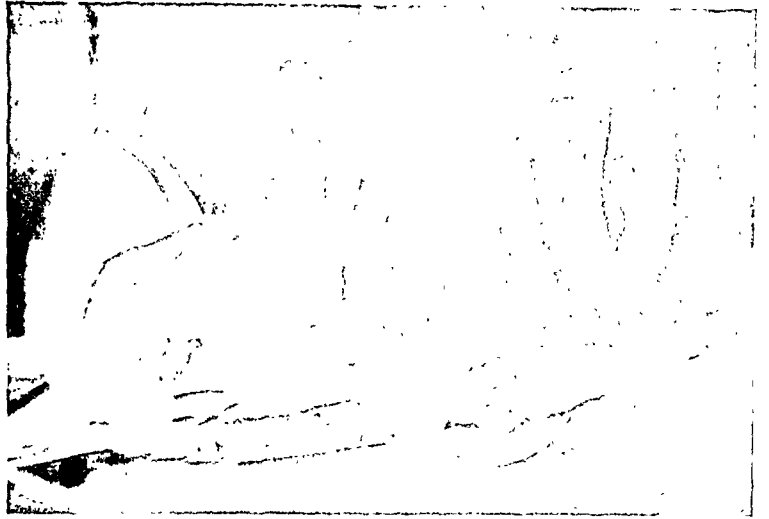
Sir Stafford Cripps was a frequent visitor at the Bhangi Colony, New Delhi, where Gandhiji stayed during the Cabinet Mission talks in 1946.

In happy mood at the Bhangi Colony.

"Mahatma Gandhi is a man whom our Motherland has given birth to for the benefit of the whole world, whose work and mission placed on the scales of judgment weigh more for humanity than all the discoveries of material science, which have been harnessed, alas, not so effectively for the welfare of humanity as for its degeneration and certain destruction. Mahatma Gandhi has devoted his life and has induced thousands of souls in India to give up their all for the great experiment by which truth and love can realize unlimited and innate strength as against falsehood and brute force, and make knowledge serve as the bond slave of humanity and not become its worst tyrant and enemy. May India prove her claim to be the mother of all nations by following his teaching regardless of the sacrifices involved and, rising to her full stature, say: Oh! Death, where is thy sting?"—Mr. C. Rajagopalachari.

"Hindustan Times" Annual, 1958...





Discussing the problems of local minorities in a Noakhali village.

On his way to Goalpara (Assam) in 1946. He is seen on the deck of a boat on the Brahmaputra.



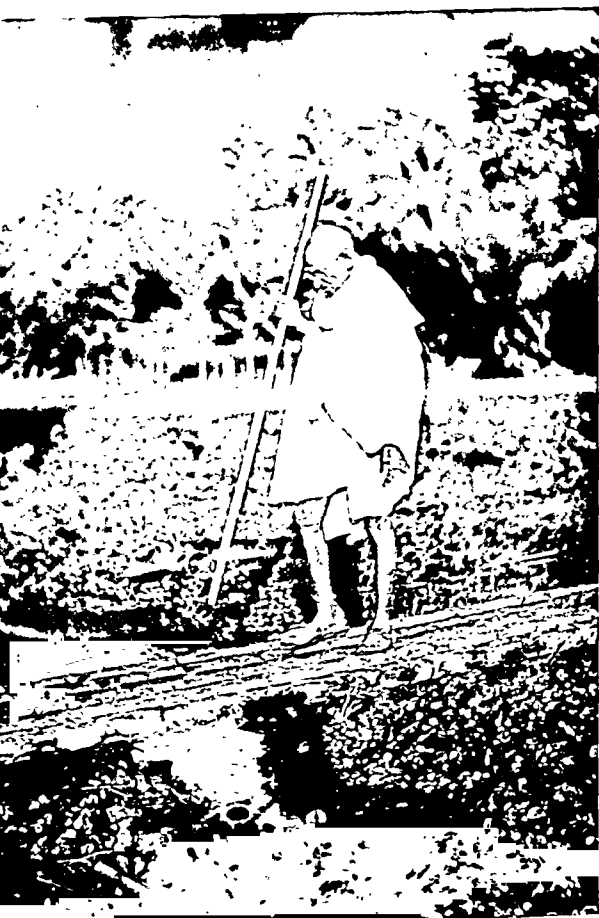
Addressing a gathering of Harijan women in a Noakhali village during his campaign for restoring communal amity in November, 1946.

Consoling an old woman in a Noakhali village who had lost all her relatives during the disturbances.





Gandhiji visiting the riot-affected villages in Bihar, end of 1946.



Tending a leper.

As a lonely pilgrim spreading the message of peace in East Bengal.



On way to Narayanpur in January, 1947, during his second tour of Noakhali.



At Bardoli. On the left is the late Prabhashankar Pattani.



Visiting Bibi Amtus Salaam, one of Gandhiji's closest Muslim fellow workers, who had gone on a fast in January, 1947, in Sirhindi village in East Bengal in the cause of communal harmony.

Gandhiji helping Bibi Amtus Salaam to hold a cup of fruit juice when she broke her fast.





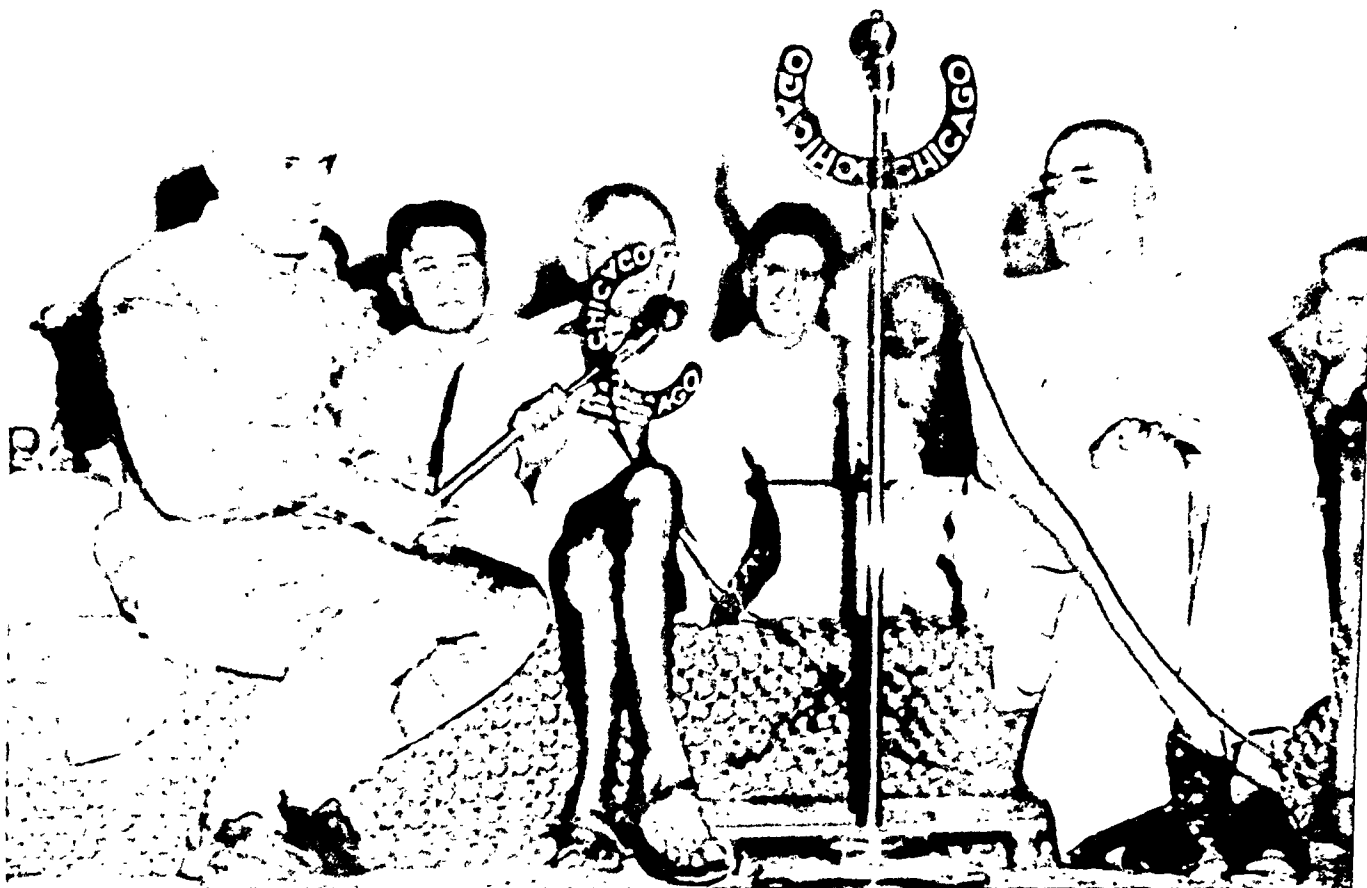
Gandhiji covered a good deal of his Noakhali tour bare-footed.



A foot-bath after a fatiguing journey.

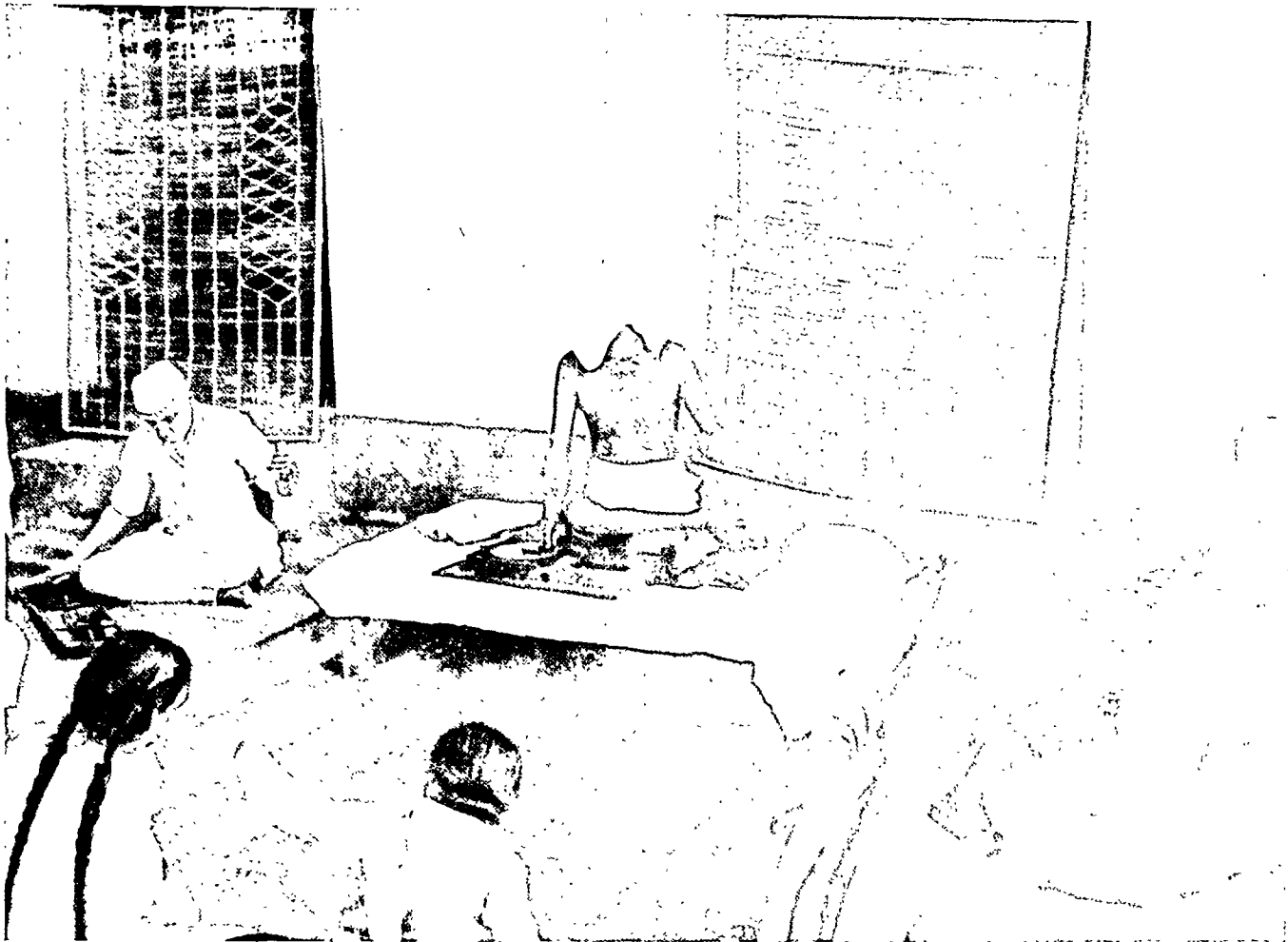


A most charming camera study of Bapu. The snapshot taken in Noakhali shows him removing a flower garland from

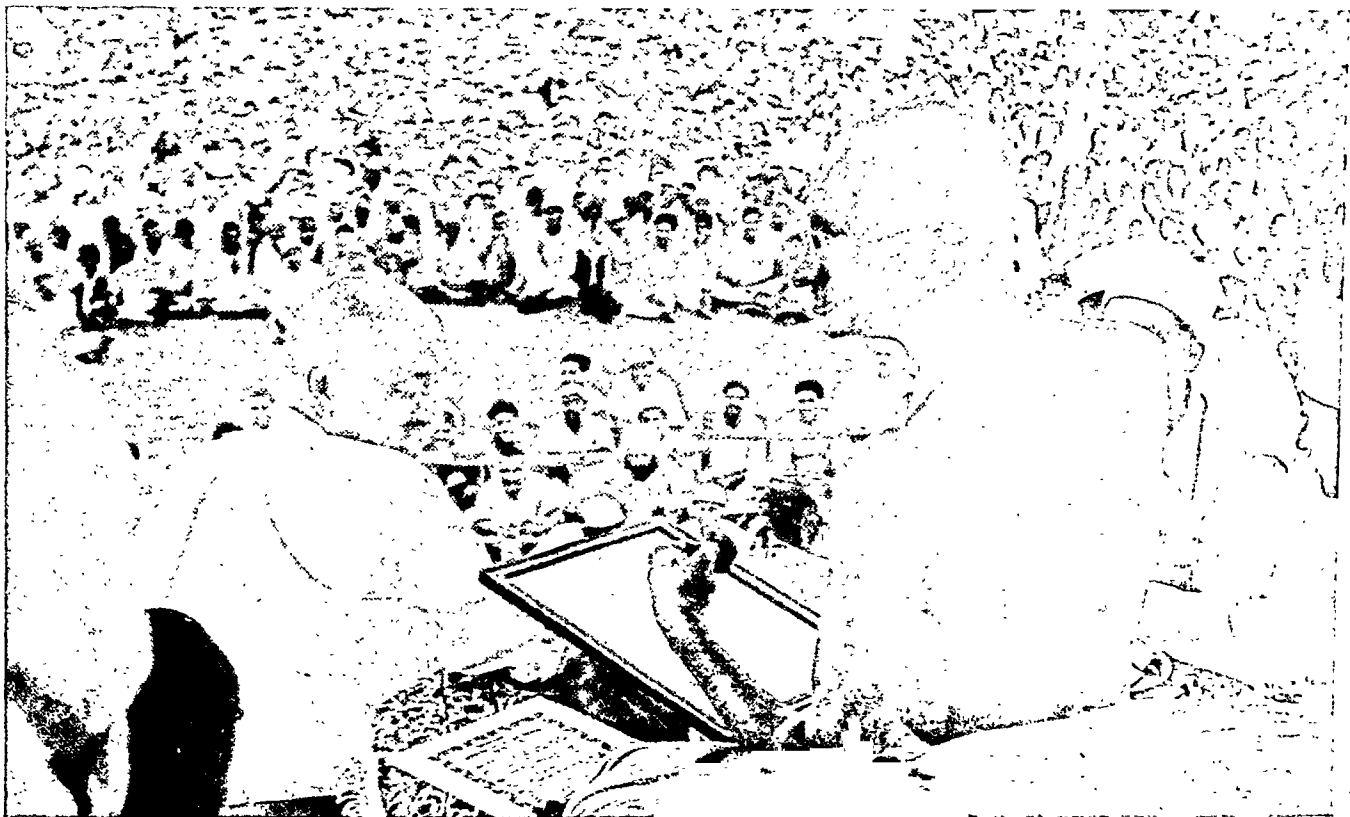


Addressing the Asian Relations Conference in March, 1947. (Below): Dr. Sutan Shariar of Indonesia being introduced by Pandit Nehru.





Hand-spinning at the Bhangi Colony.



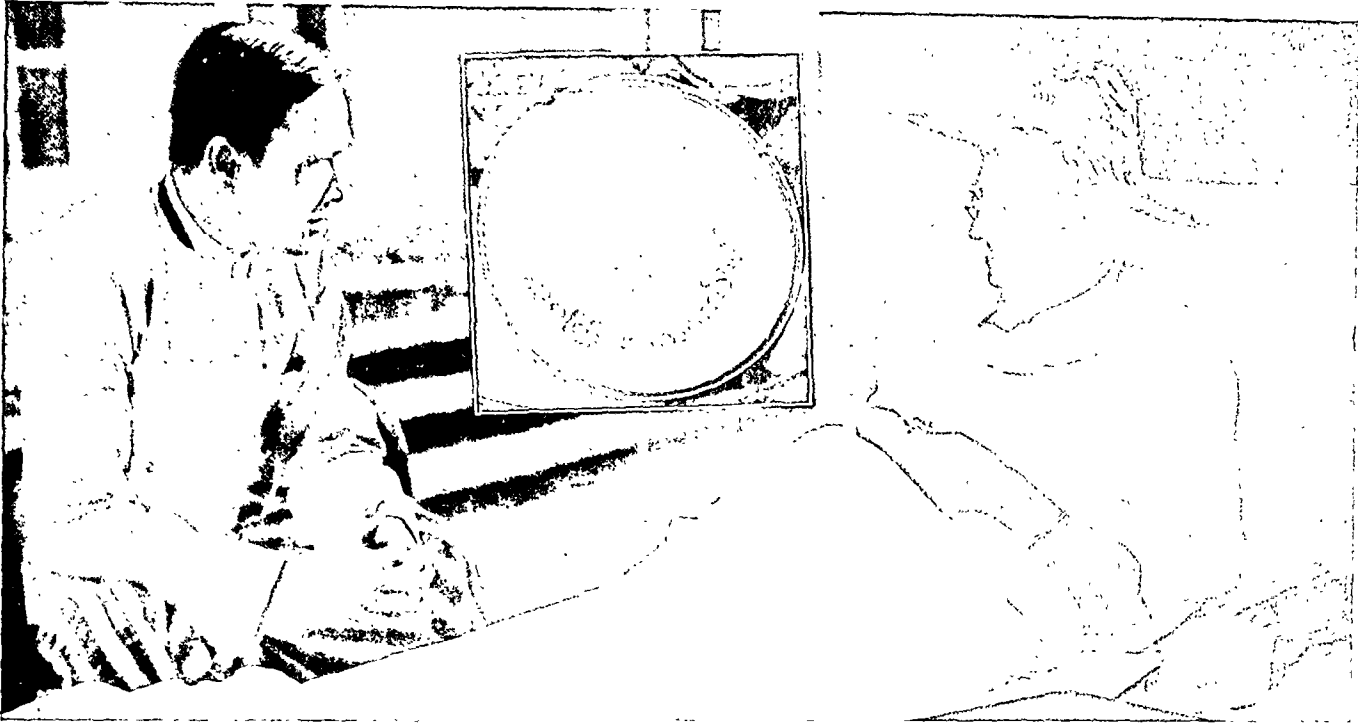
A public meeting. Sardar Patel and Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya are on either side of Gandhiji.



He did much of his work during his walks. Socialist leader Mr. Jai Prakash Narain (on Gandhiji's right) has an interview during an early morning walk in the Bhangi Colony, New Delhi. His wife Shrimati Prabhavati Devi is on the extreme right of the picture.



Lady Pamela Mountbatten, daughter of Lord and Lady Mountbatten, joins a prayer meeting at the Bhangi Colony, New Delhi, in early 1947.



To associate Gandhiji with a 'topee' or sola hat would be a travesty of the first magnitude. This is, therefore, a typically unconventional picture, and yet decidedly a "memory" of the recent past. When he toured Noakhali on foot in 1946 and again in 1947 he used this crude, peasant hat made from palm leaf to protect his head against the sun. That remained with him till the last. The picture shows an 'al fresco' interview which the Burmese Premier, Thakin Nu, is having. The Premier, observing the hat, promised to present a Burmese hat to Gandhiji. On the morning of January 31 when the Diplomatic Corps, one by one, did reverent obeisance to the body as it lay in state, the Burmese Premier presented a wreath as well as the promised hat. (Inset) The Burmese hat.



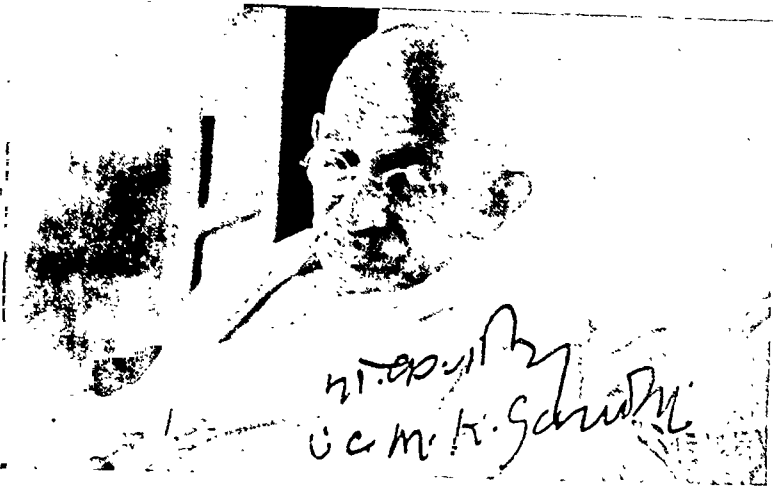
These two pictures taken by Dahyabhai Patel (no copyright) were sent by him in time for inclusion in this collection.





(Above) When Gandhiji lost his watch in 1947 there were several offers to replace it. Here he is seen examining with Dr. Sushila Nayar a hand-made watch sent from Indore. (Below) Gandhiji's wedding present to Princess Elizabeth. The lace was made out of yarn spun by him. The present was carried to London by Lord Mountbatten.

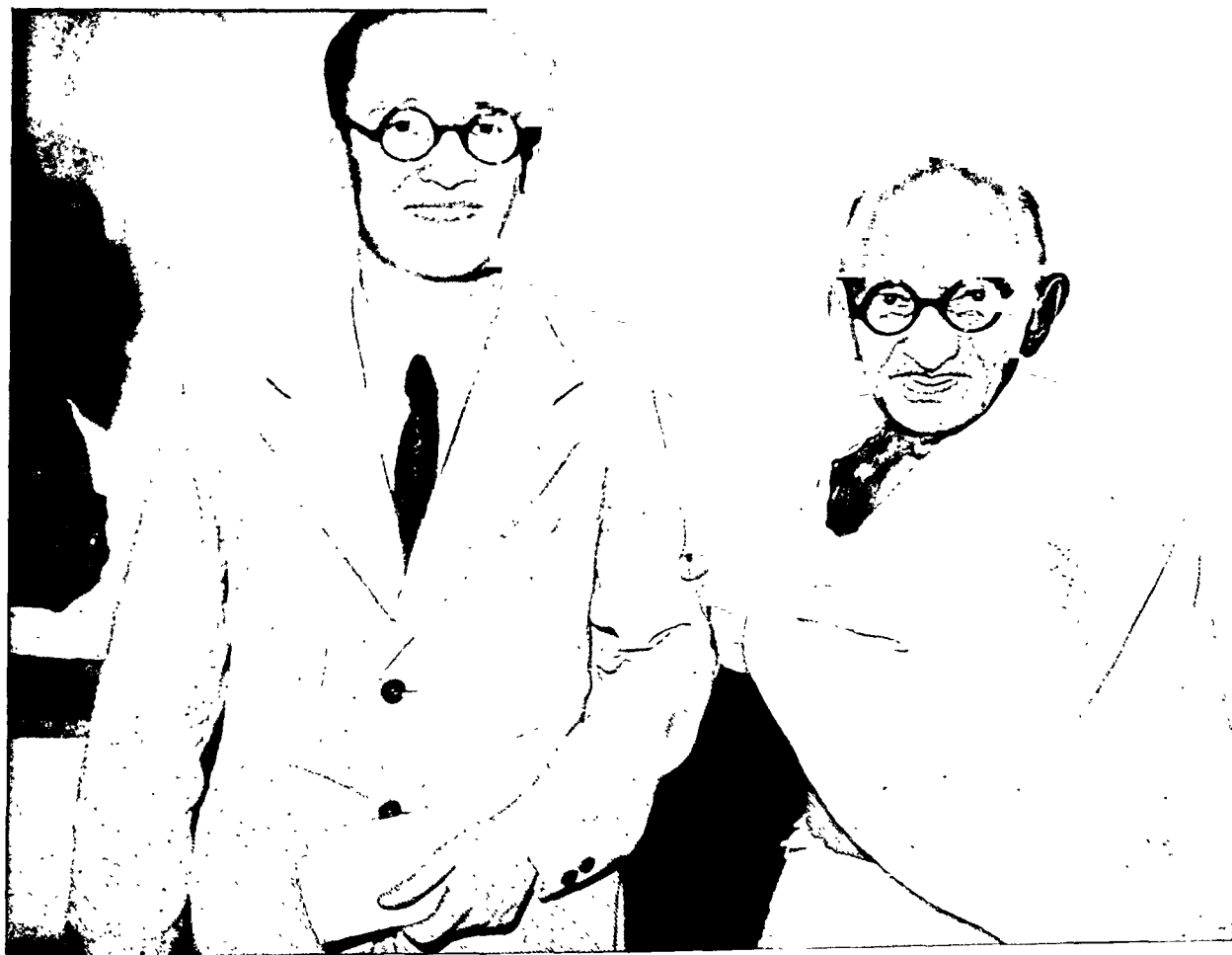




His daily outturn of writing alone was voluminous. There are thousands all over the world who have letters written in his own hand. When the right hand got tired, he wrote with the left.



With Lord and Lady Mountbatten at Government House, New Delhi, in March 1947.



With Lord Listowel, Under-Secretary of State for India.



In the early part of a prayer meeting



Those nearest and dearest to him among the nation's leaders, not only during his last moments but almost throughout the decisive phase of India's struggle for freedom, were Sardar Patel and Pandit Nehru. The discussion Gandhiji had with Sardar Patel (which kept the poor assassin waiting for ten minutes!) related to stories of alleged differences between the leaders and the undelivered prayer speech that evening was probably to be devoted to a clarification which would have set the rumours at rest and made for the much-needed confidence in the country. It was the two leaders themselves who spoke with heavy hearts that night to the nation on the radio.



Pandit Nehru calls for order while Gandhiji confers with Goswami Ganesh Dutt at a meeting of Punjab refugees at Hardwar in the summer of 1947.



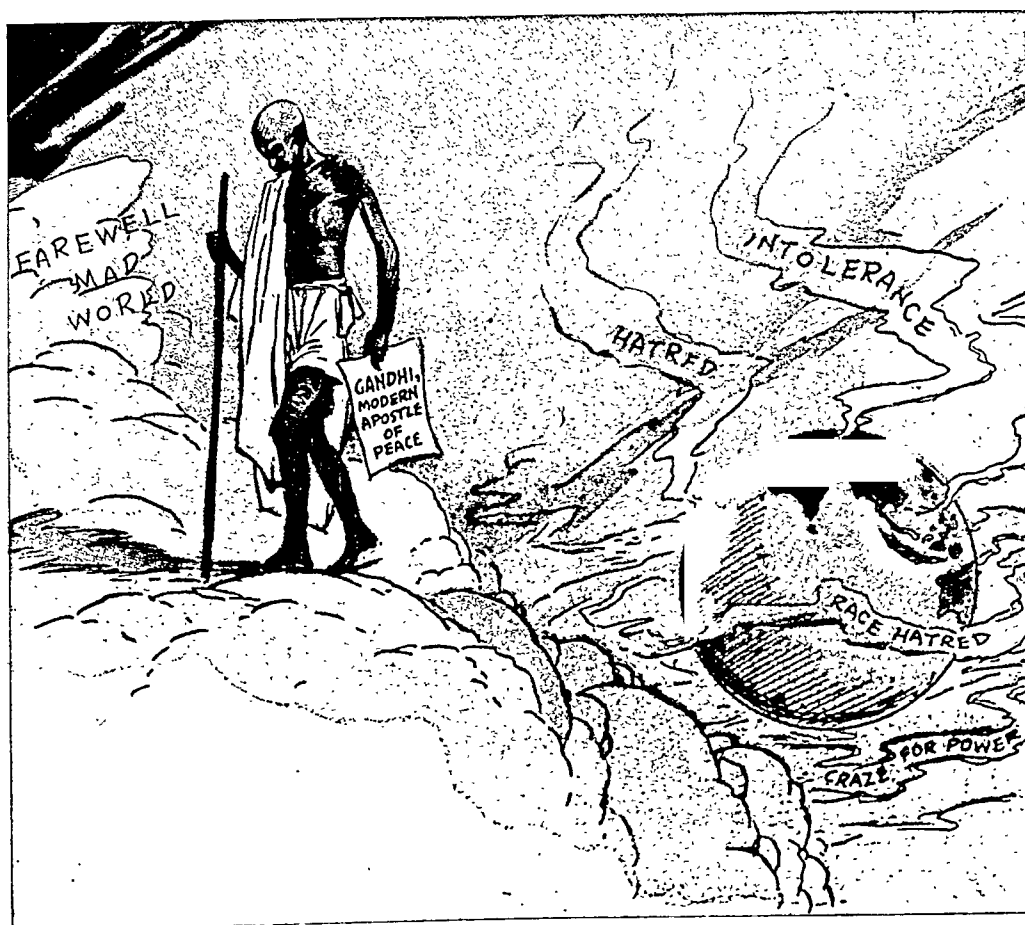
One of the indispensable pictures.



Holding a prayer meeting inside the Delhi Central Jail in October, 1947. Mr. M. S. Randhawa, Deputy Commissioner, Delhi, is on Gandhi's right.



Getting out of his room in Birla House for his morning walk.



Entire world Press was stunned by the news of the assassination of Gandhiji, and papers vied with each other in paying tribute to his memory. The Chicago "Tribune" had this cartoon in its editions next day.

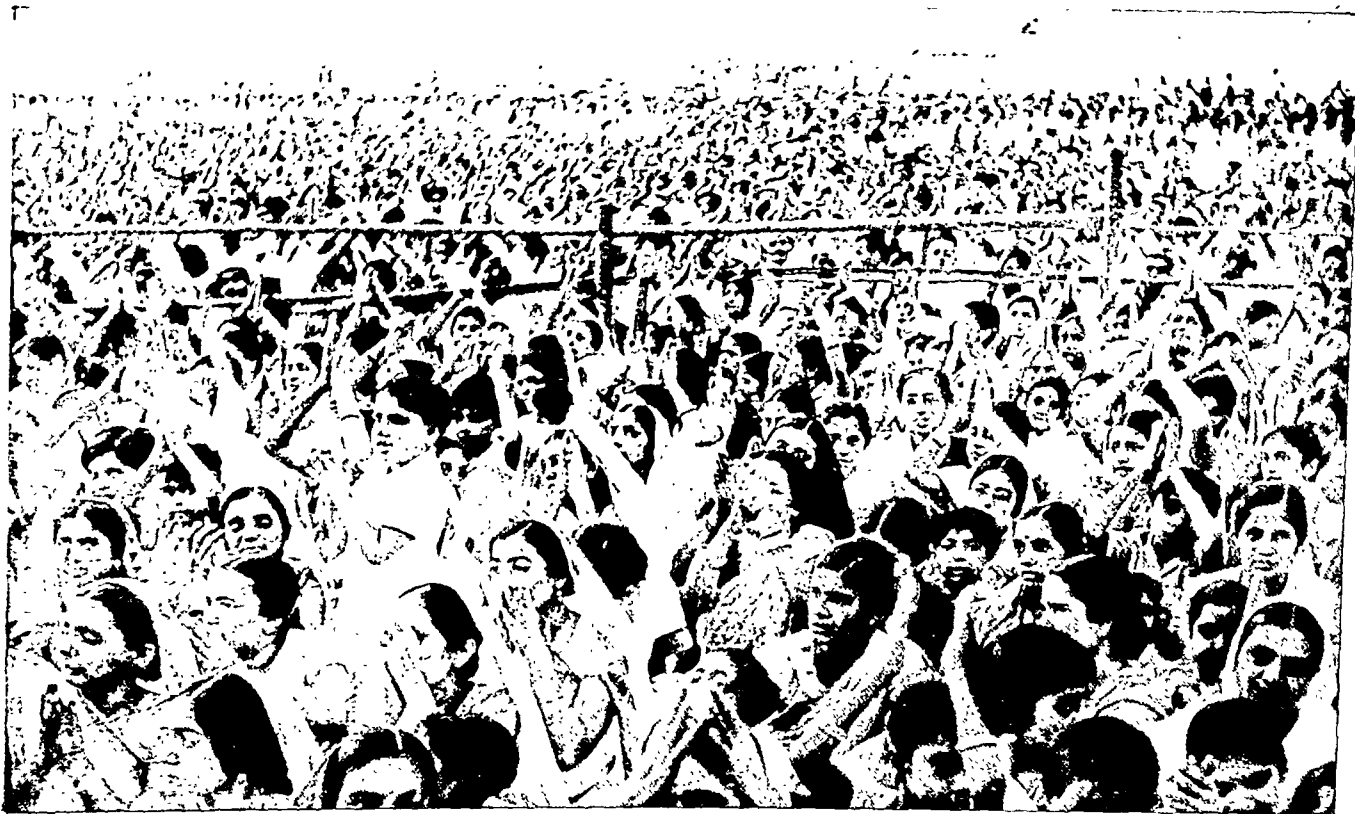


Picture of the high relief profile in plaster of paris made by Clara Quien from a famous photograph. This model is highly commended. Models in fired clay are offered for sale. Proceeds to go to the Gandhi National Memorial Fund. A print of the picture available at 4 as. a print.

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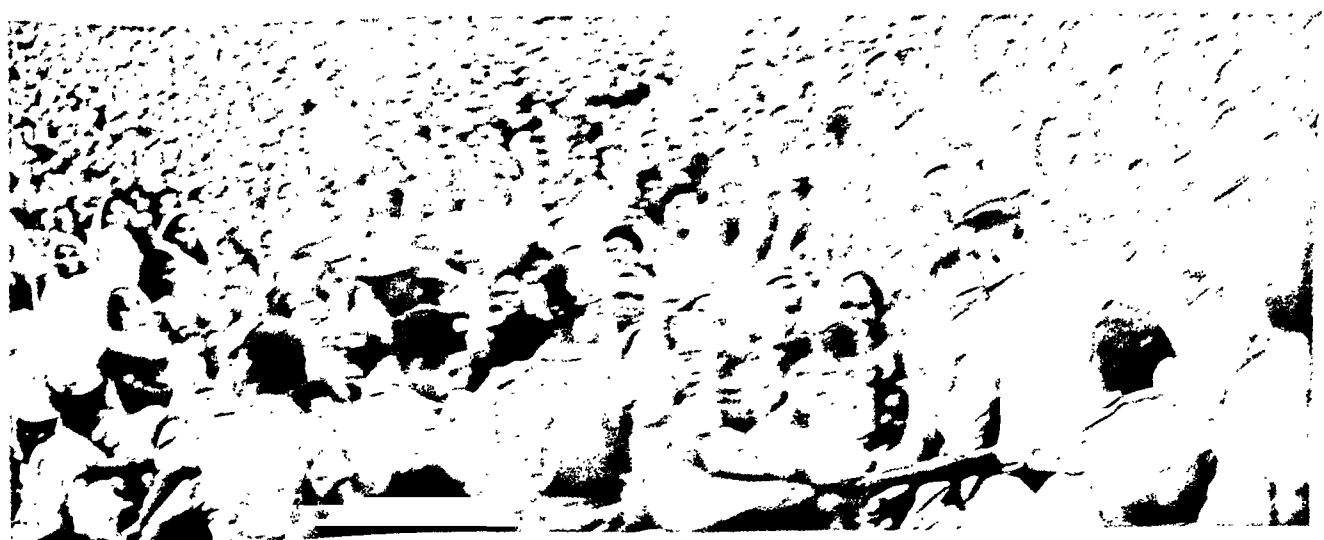
The bewitching smile which disarmed opposition and won the hearts of millions.



Gandhiji's prayer meetings were always well attended. Here a section of the crowd is seen singing to time "Raghupati Raghava Rajaram" along with him.



Dr. B. R. Ambedkar and Mahatma Gandhi at the Gandhiji Ashram, Mumbai, India, 1920.



Dr. B. R. Ambedkar and Mahatma Gandhi at the Gandhiji Ashram, Mumbai, India, 1920.

HIS FAST FOR COMMUNAL UNITY IN JANUARY, 1948.



Even during the fast Gandhiji did not miss his evening prayer with the public. Being too weak to walk to the prayer ground in Birla House, New Delhi, on the fourth day of the fast, he is being carried in an arm-chair.

On the fifth day his condition weakened considerably and his medical attendants were against Gandhiji being removed from his bed. Here he is seen addressing the prayer gathering outside with the help of a microphone. Holding the mouth-piece is Mr. Nandlal Mehta. On the left is Dr. Jivraj Mehta.





'Ur', which commemorate the death of Khwaja Qutub-ud-Din Bakhtiar, fell on January 27, a week after the termination of Gandhiji's fast. In spite of his weak condition Gandhiji joined in the celebration at Mehrauli. Gandhiji addressing the congregation of Muslims and Hindus.



Gandhiji being shown round the tomb.



Pandit Nehru, Mr. Rafi Ahmed Kidwai, Pandit Pant and others carrying the urn containing Gandhi's "asthi", at Allahabad railway station after the arrival of the Asthi Special on February 12, 1948. Photograph painted by Fritz Gnadig. The original of this in 18" x 23" is available for sale. Proceeds to go to the Gandhi National Memorial Fund.



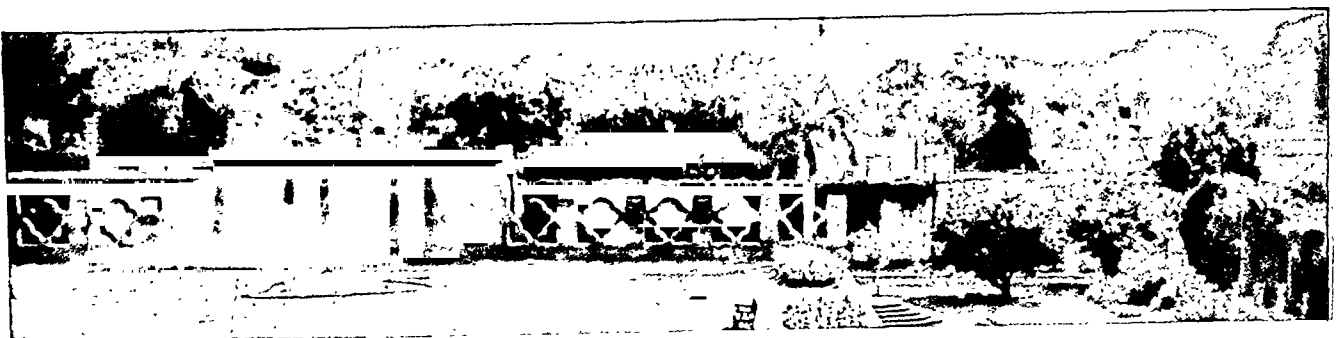
A much appreciated picture of Gandhiji carding
Prints on art paper of the two pictures (pages 50 & 51)

Then Came

a Bomb ! . . .



On January 20 a bomb exploded near the prayer meeting towards the end of the usual post-prayer speech. It was a fuse bomb, which blew off a portion of the masonry of the back wall of Birla House servants' quarters. The picture shows Mr. H. S. Suhrawardy inspecting the damage. A man named Madanlal and a few others were arrested in this connection and they are now being tried. Investigations reveal that two or three men had been prowling about the place shortly before prayer time and had endeavoured to place the bomb very near to where Gandhiji usually sat during the prayers. This is surmised from the fact that some men had approached the inmates of the residential quarters (shown in the top picture on the opposite page) behind the prayer hall and endeavoured to secure permission to take a photograph through the lattice-work in the centre of the prayer hall (shown in the middle picture on the opposite page). As the request was refused the bomb was evidently placed at a spot found most accessible but which was at quite a distance from the prayer gathering. The cross mark in the bottom picture on the opposite page shows the spot where the bomb exploded.



But The Prayers

Went On

Day After Day



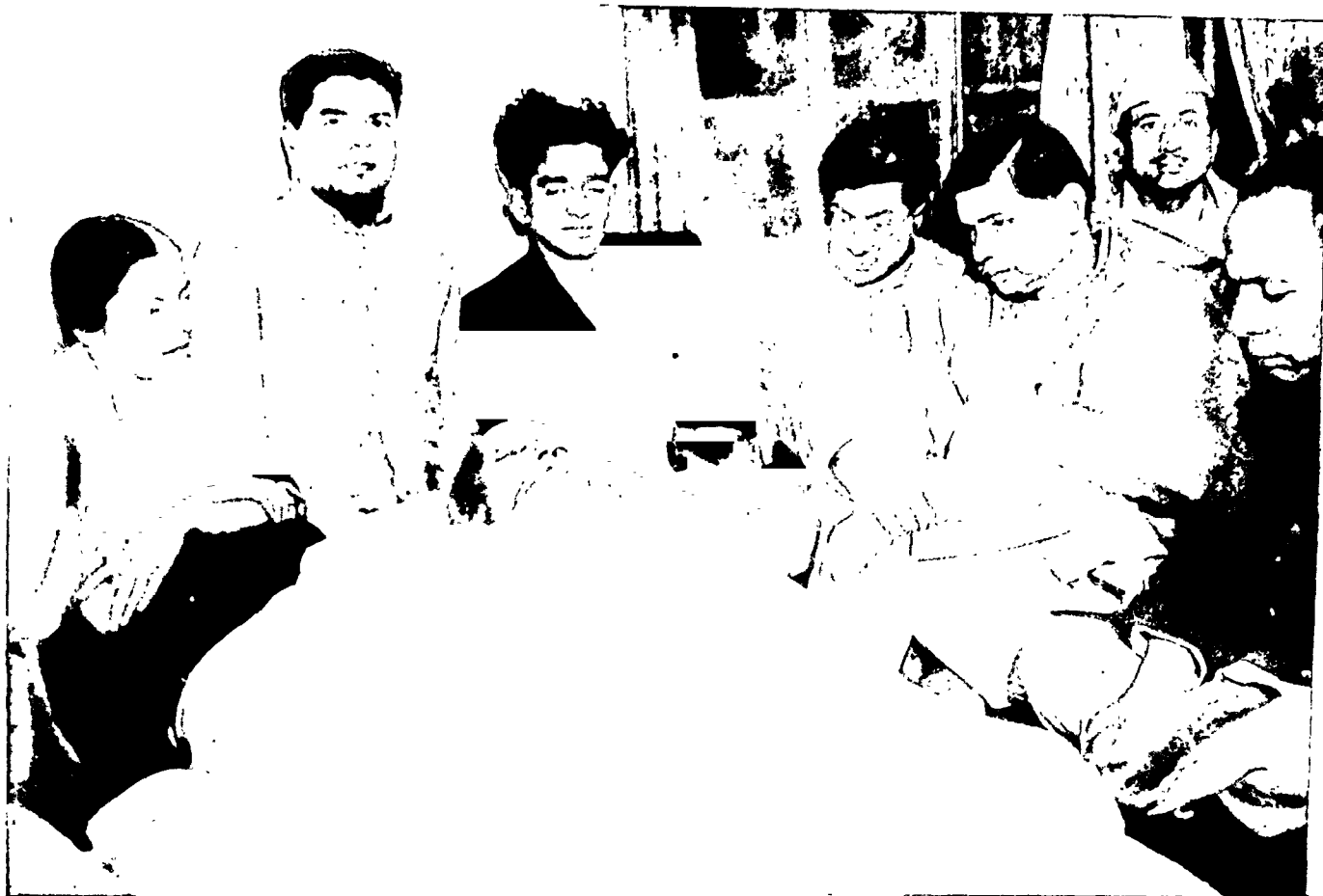


And The Target

Was Ever Easy







First picture taken on the night of January 30.

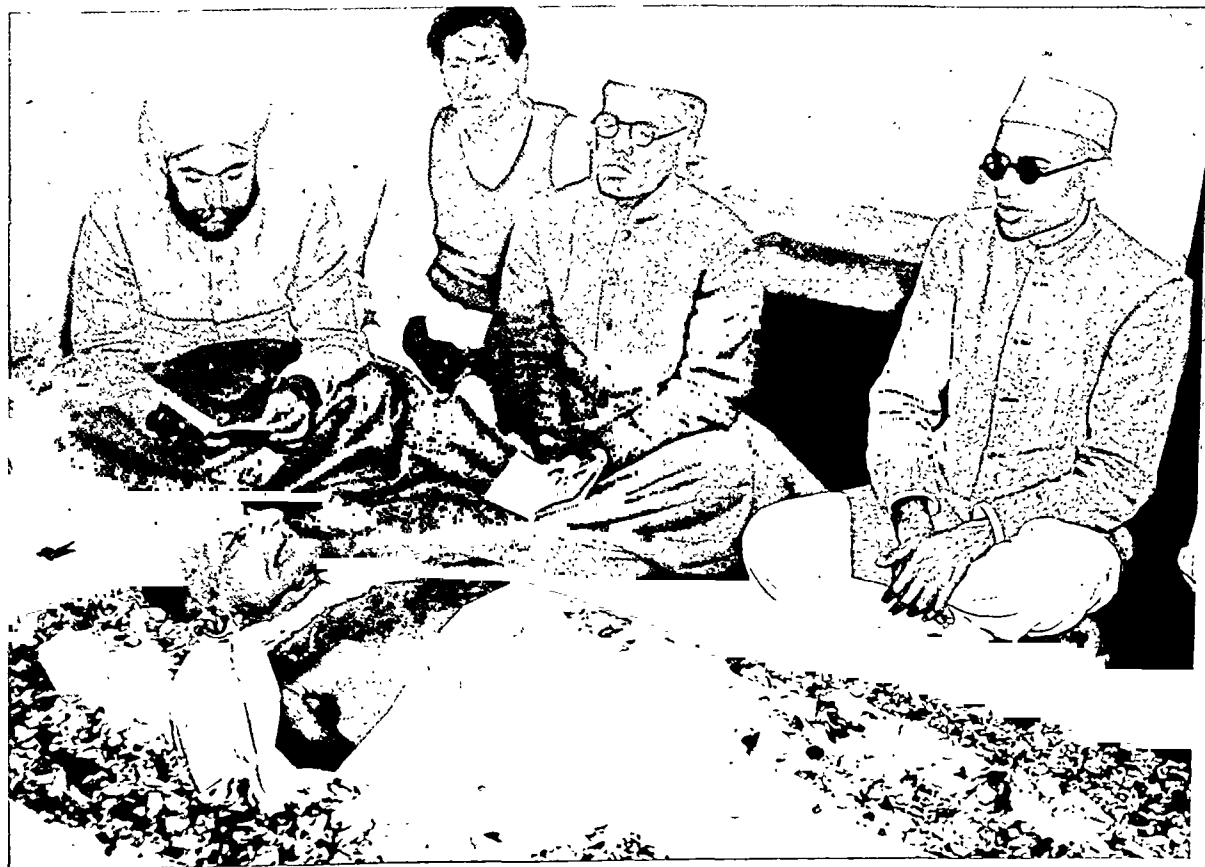


After the body had been ceremonially bathed. Two of the bullet wounds are clearly seen.





Early next morning. On the right are seen Mr. G. D. Birla and Pandit Gobind Ballabh Pant who were out of Delhi at the time of the assassination and who arrived later by plane.

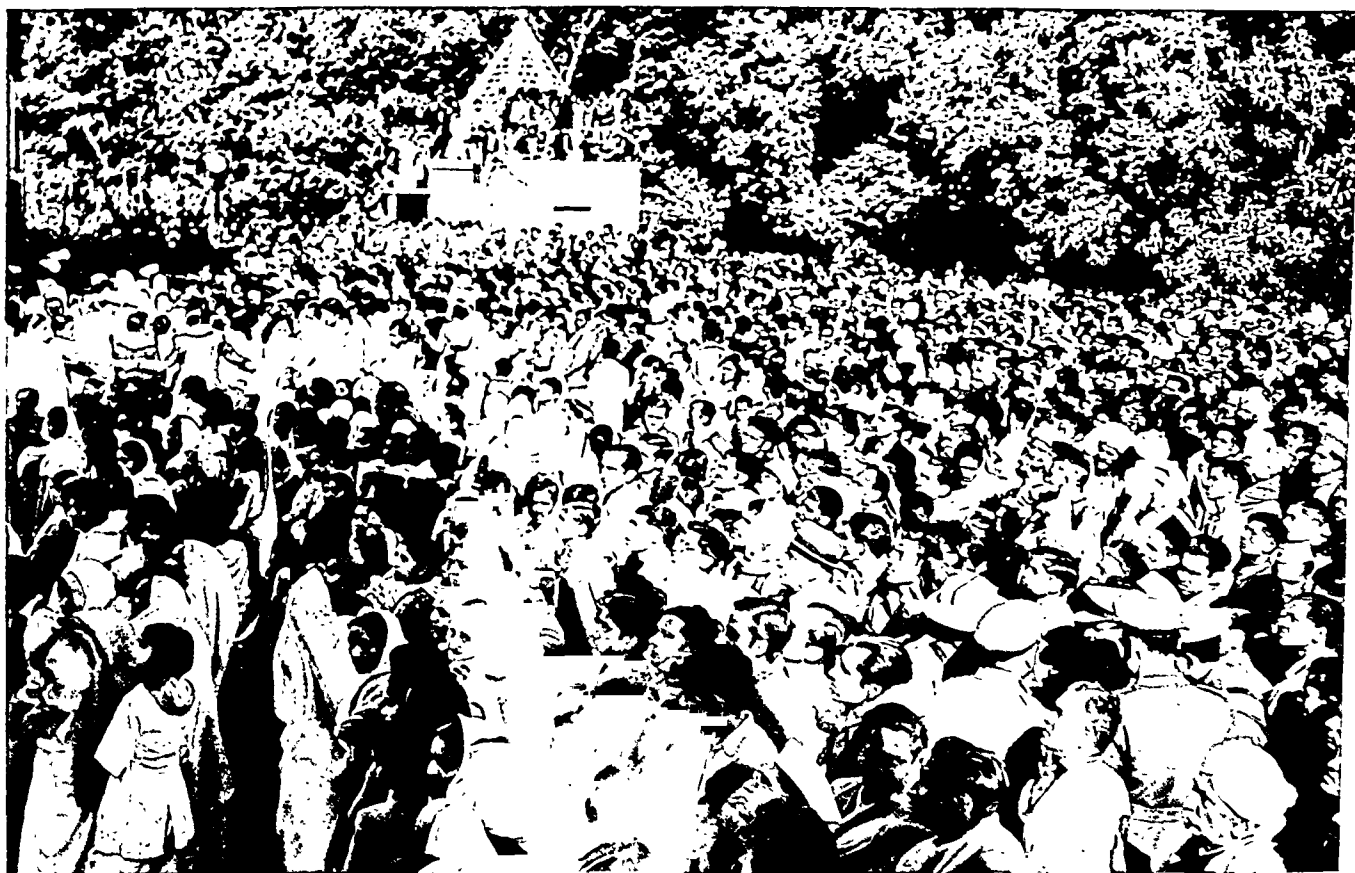
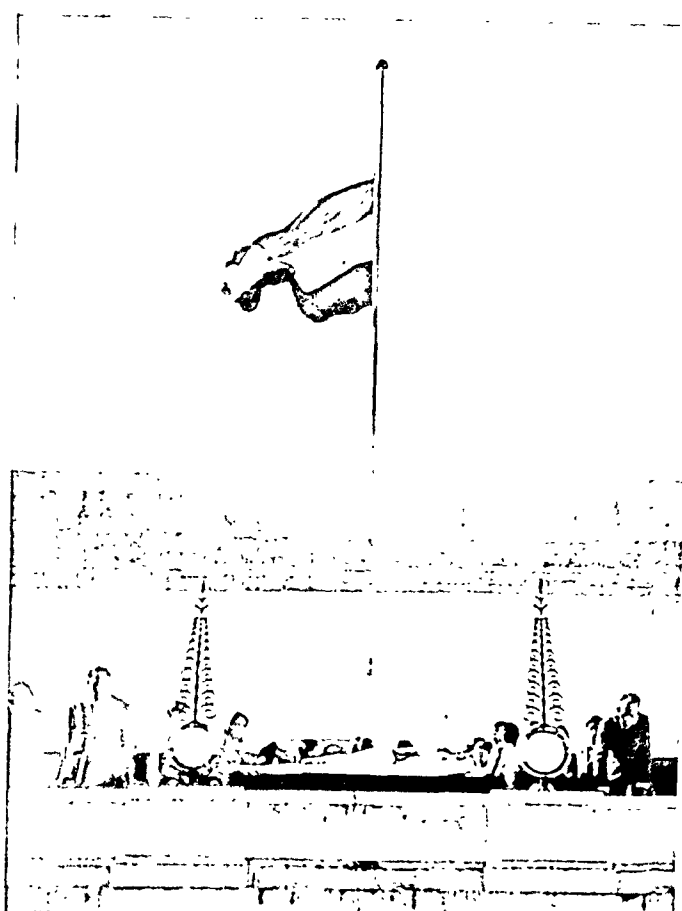




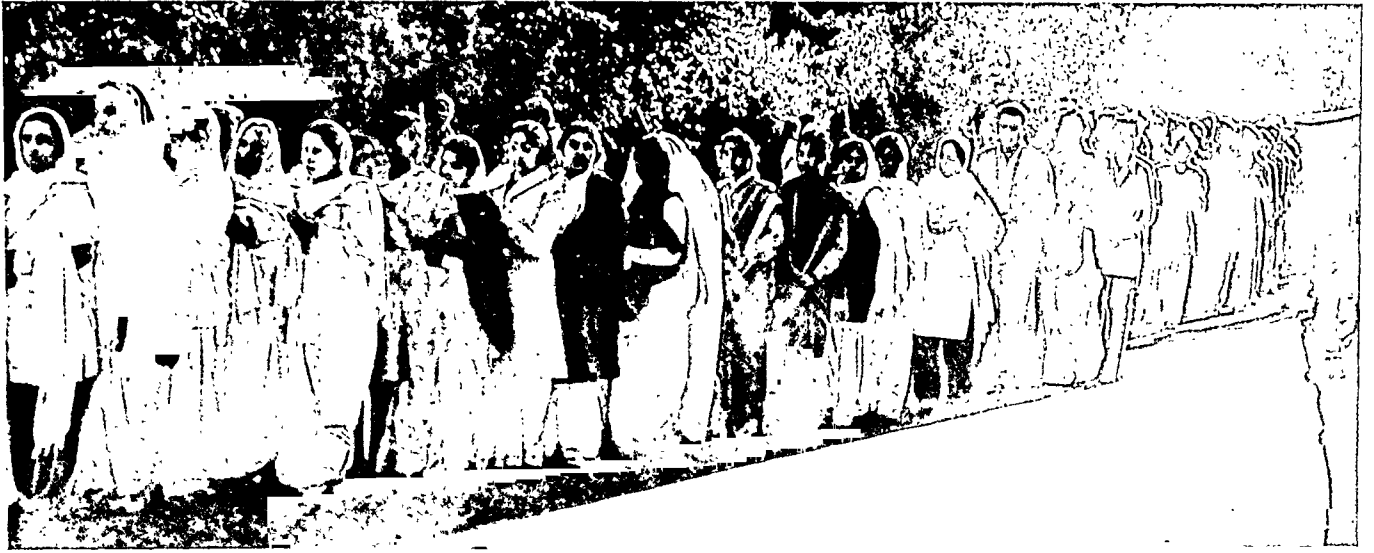
Immediately after the shooting, the body was brought into Birla House. Here the doctors are examining him, while with fated hearts the on-lookers await the doctor's verdict.



People collecting earth, to be treasured as a sacred relic, from the spot where he fell. Soon there was a pit, and further collection of earth had to be prevented. Right: The khadi sheet, which was used to cover the dais at the prayer ground in Birla House, being touched with reverence by the crowd just after the assassination.



On the morning of January 31, the crowds at Birla House had one more 'darshan'. The body was kept on the balcony overlooking the lawn, while the flag was at half-mast. (Topleft) : Close-up of the body on the balcony.



Thousands of mourners queued up at Birla House throughout the night of January 30 and the morning of January, 31 to have their last 'darshan'.







Sardar Patel endeavours to console Dr. Sushila Nayar, Abha and Manu as they wail just before the bier starts on its journey.



The procession near King George's statue, and a section of the.

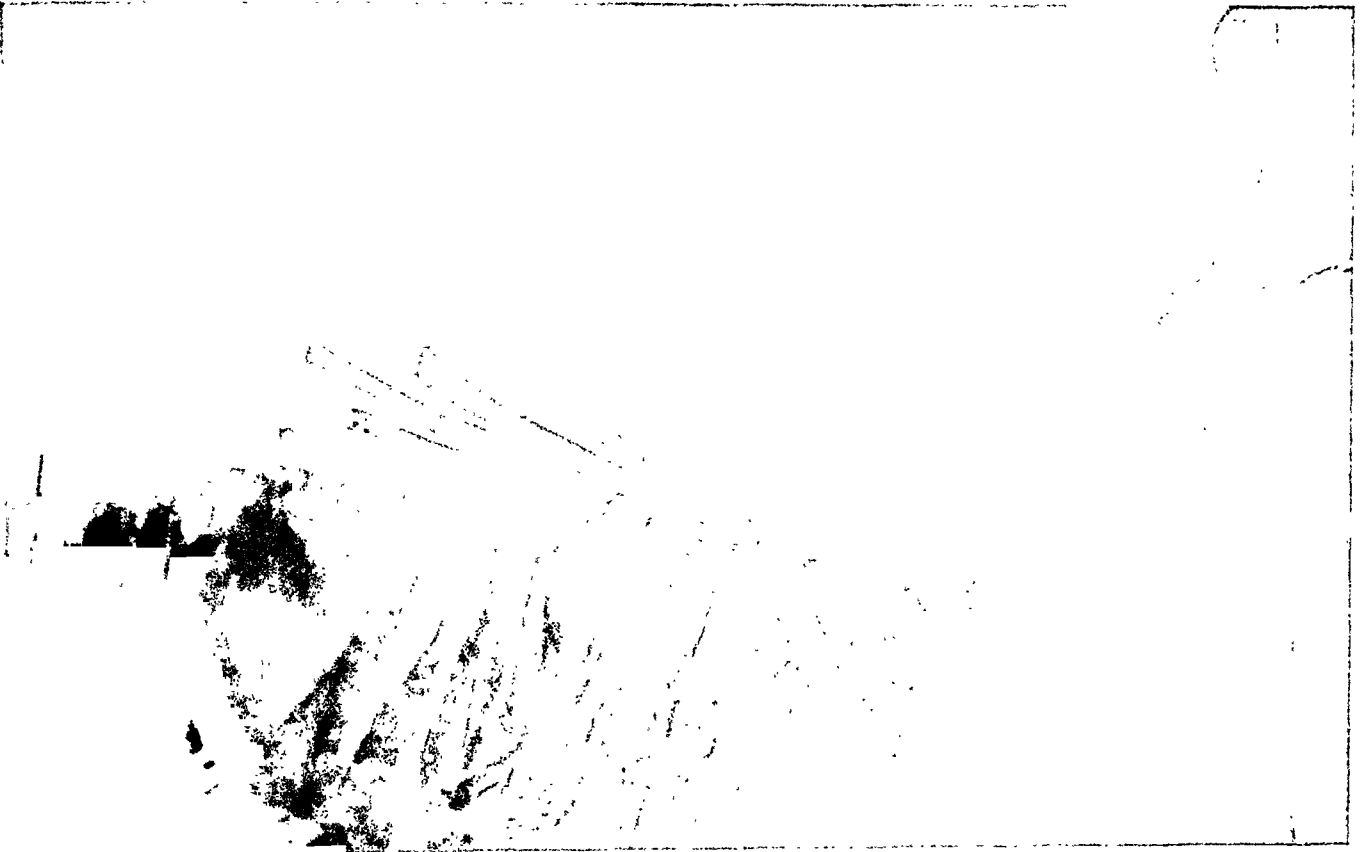


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A view of the procession near the Delhi Gate.



Lord Mountbatten and Pandit Nehru have a hurried word together at Rajghat.



Photograph of the great gathering of the faithful at the Rajghat, Bombay, in 1931, when the aged help to
 20 in the feet of all those who were gathered there. (The J. W. B. Collection of Photographs, Vol. 1, No. 1, Plate 1, Page 1)



Another view at Rajghat.



This picture was taken by the famous French photographer, M. Henri Cartier-Bresson.



Leaders squatting on the bare ground at Rajghat as the flames went up. The Chinese Ambassador, Dr. Lo Chuna-Luen, is on the extreme right.





The ceremony of the collection of the ashes. The priests who conducted all the ceremonies connected with the obsequies were Pandit Ram Dhan Shastri and Shri Viyogi Hari.



Khwaja Abdul Majid of Aligarh offers prayers from the Quran at Rajghat on February 2.



Large gatherings offered continual prayers while the ashes were being ceremonially collected.



Mr. Ramdas Gandhi ties a garland round the copper urn in which the bones had been collected to be scattered in the holy river at Allahabad.



The sacred urn at the empty seat in Gandhiji's room at Birla House.



Pandit Nehru making an offering of flowers at the "samadhi."



Leaders mingled with the masses for days together offering prayers at Rajghat up to February 11. The gatherings in the pictures include Pandit Nehru, Mr. C. Rajagopalachari and Mr. Jairamdas Daulatram.

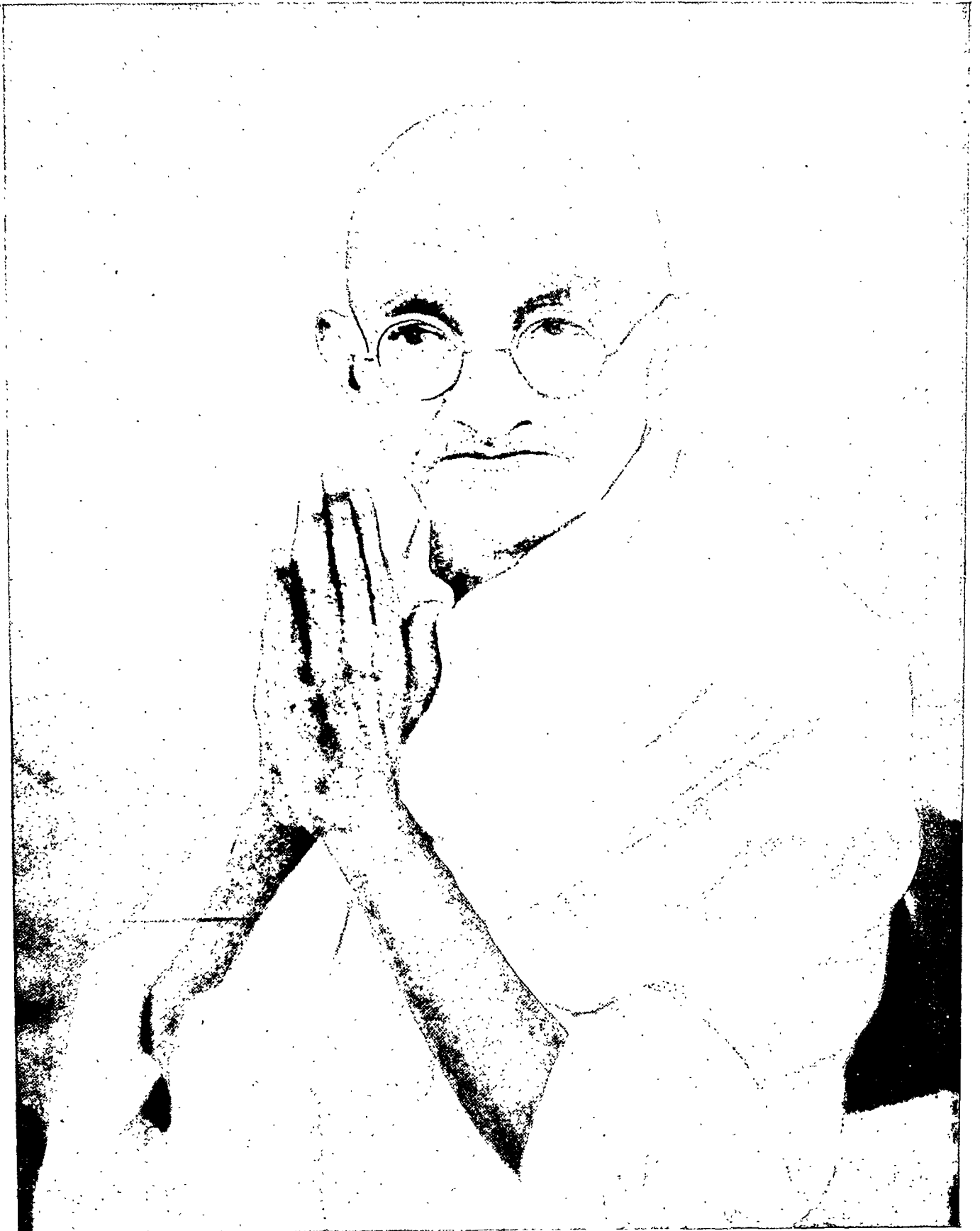




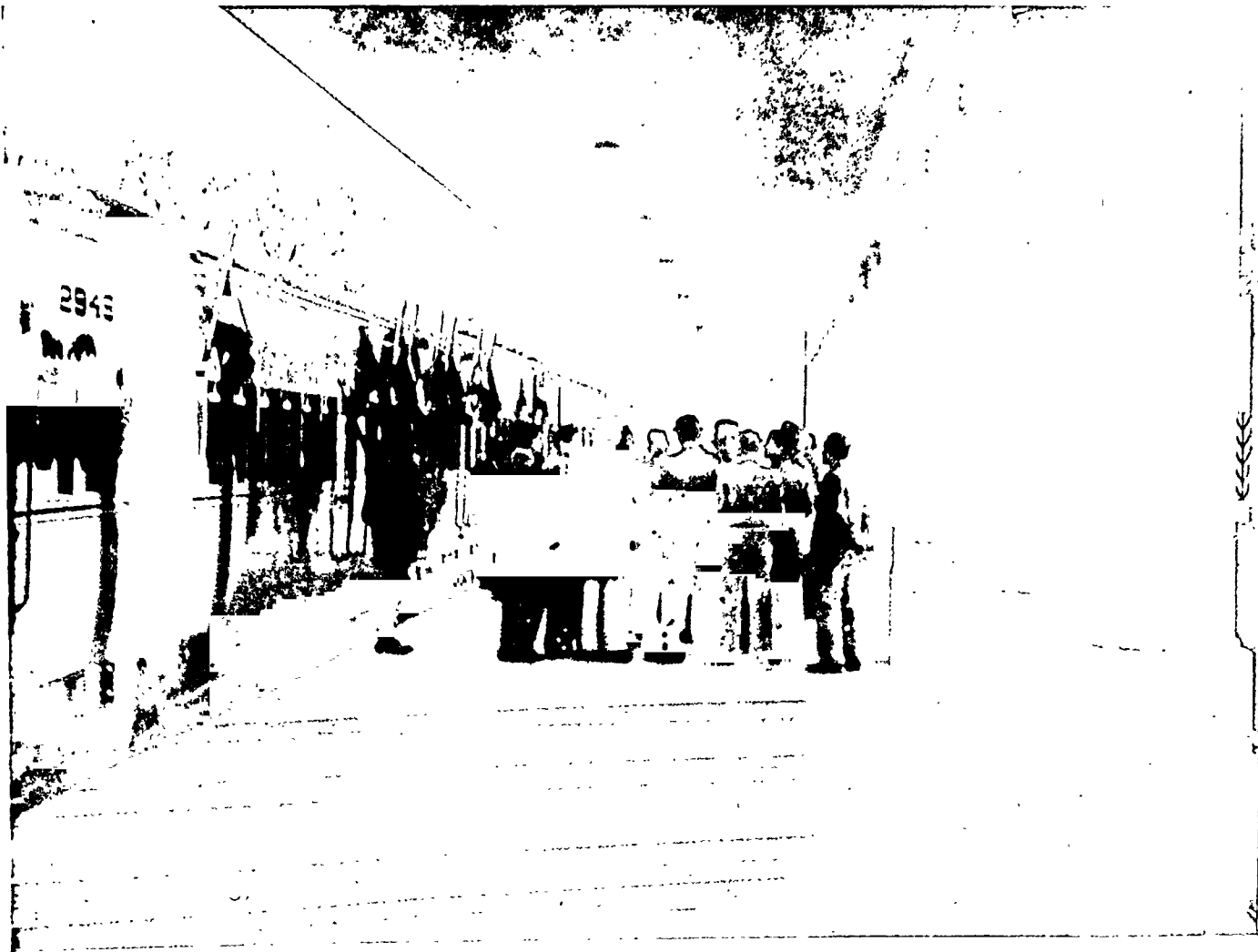
The platform on which Gandhi's body was cremated at Rajghat. Hundreds visit the "samadhi" daily and offer floral tributes. A special prayer is held here every Friday evening.



Another view of prayers at the "samadhi." Photo by M. Henri Cartier-Bresson.



A popular picture of Bapu.



The Asthi Special drawn up at the New Delhi ceremonial platform. Unique in the annals of India's railways, the train was third class in keeping with Gandhiji's lifelong practice of travelling third. It consisted of five bogies, the special compartment carrying the urn being in the middle, it being distinguished by eight flags fixed on either side. Sentiment, skill and enthusiasm went into the laying out of the train by the Railway Department and, as the Chief Commissioner put it, the Special was meant for a king.



The central compartment decorated with all the varieties of flowers that New Delhi could produce, ready to receive the urn.



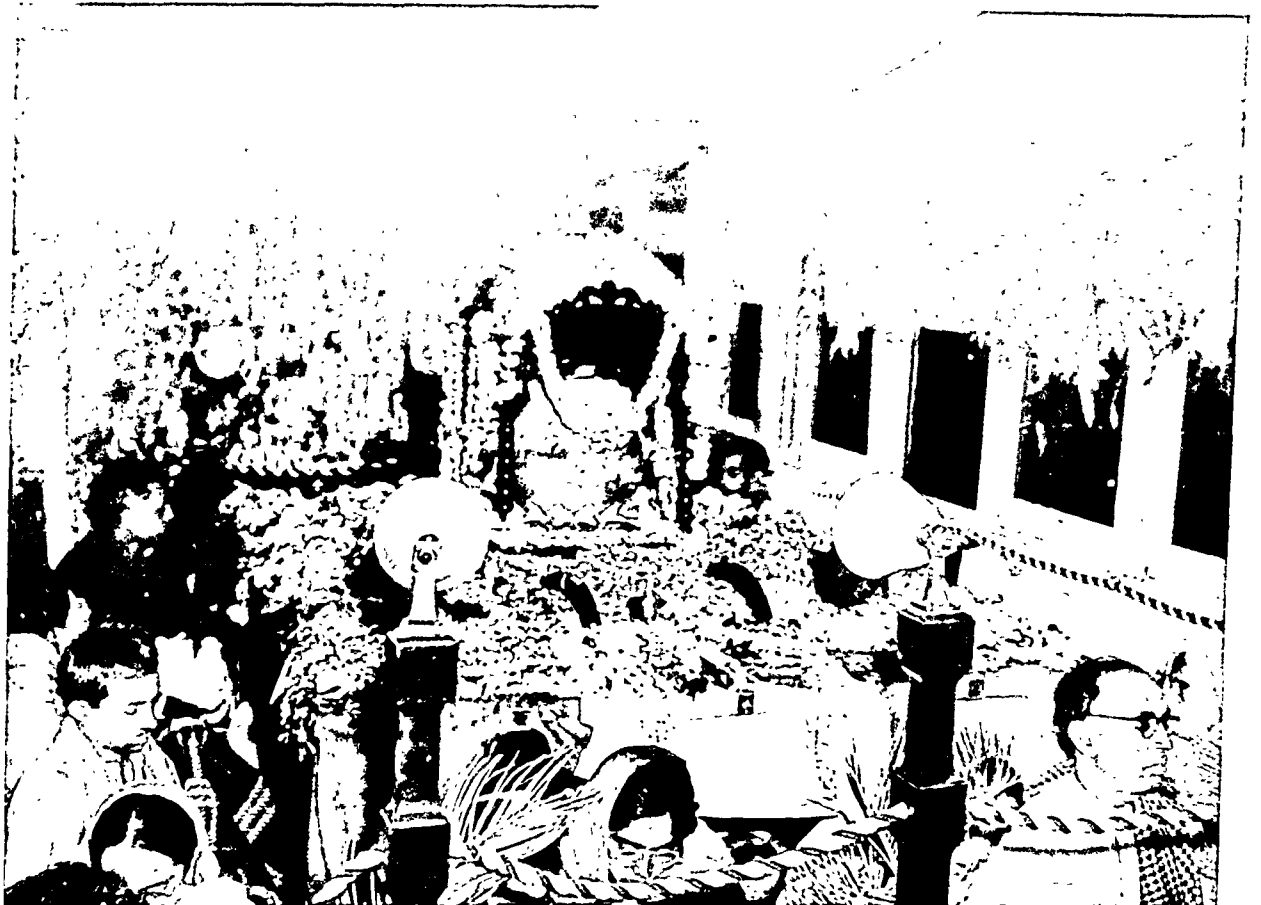
The urn at the New Delhi station
being conveyed to the Special train
at about 4 on the morning of
Wednesday, February 11.



The urn inside the special
compartment.



Views of the interior of the special compartment, taken during the journey to Allahabad.

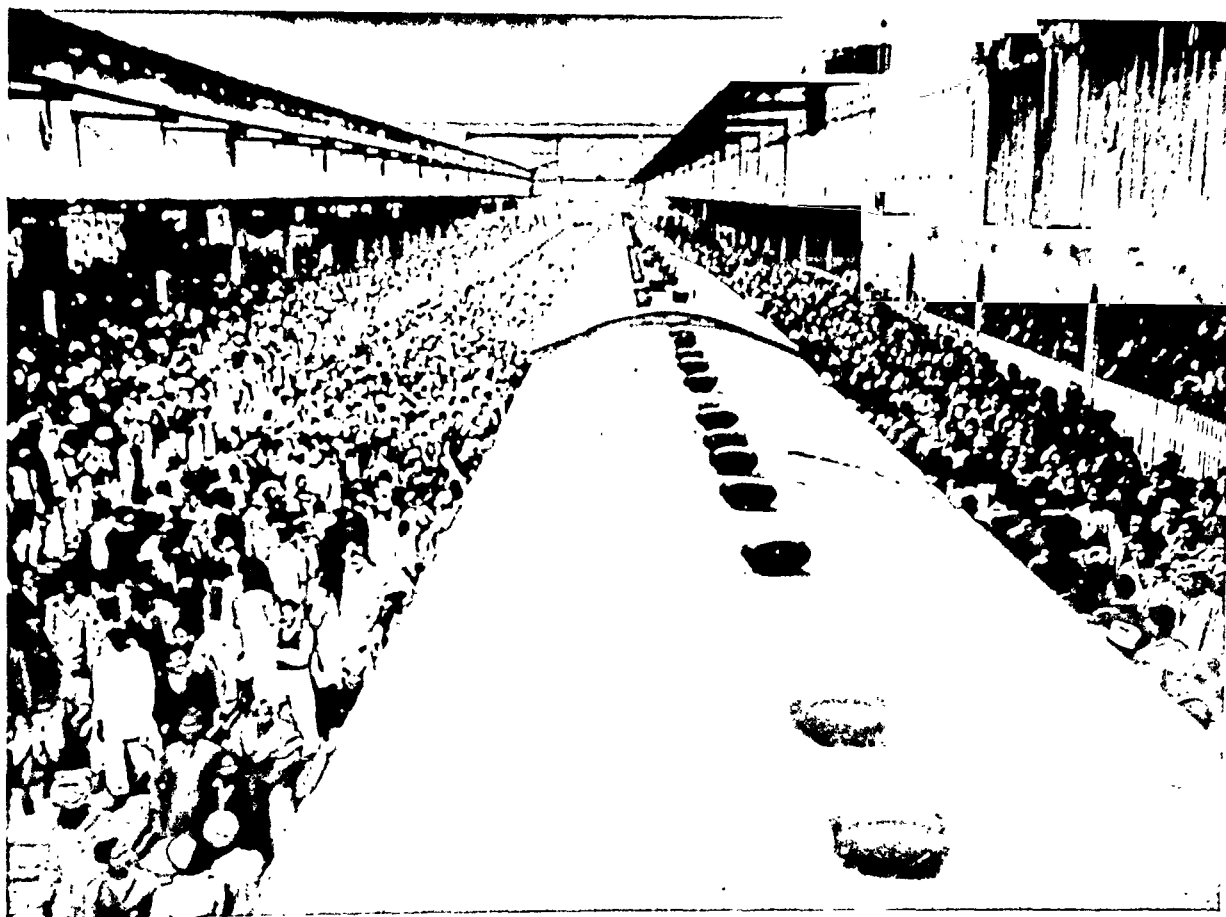




The crowd at a station on the way.



Three-years old grandson Gopu kneeling before the "Asthi" urn.

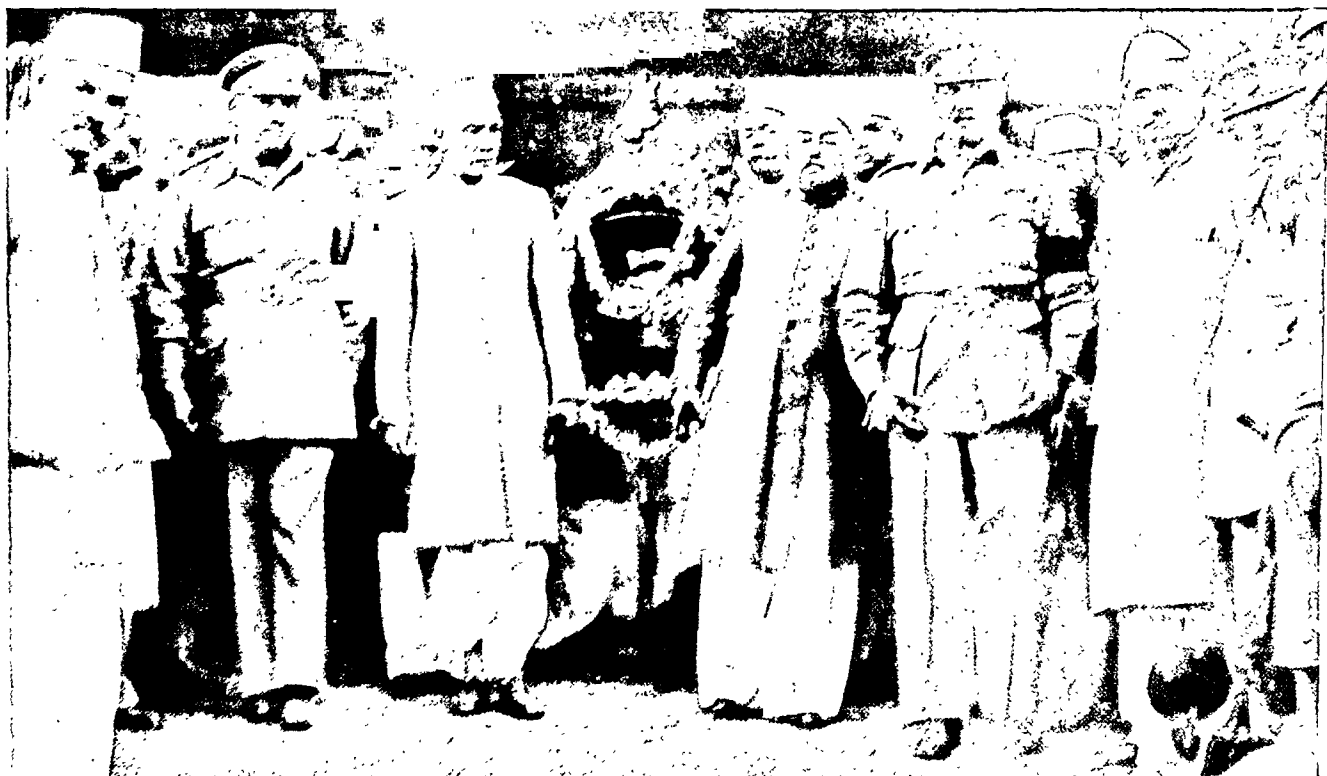


At Cawnpore the entire train literally shook by the pressure of the vast multitudes of people gathered there to pay their last homage. (Below) The train halted for the night at Rasulabad, about sixty miles from Allahabad.



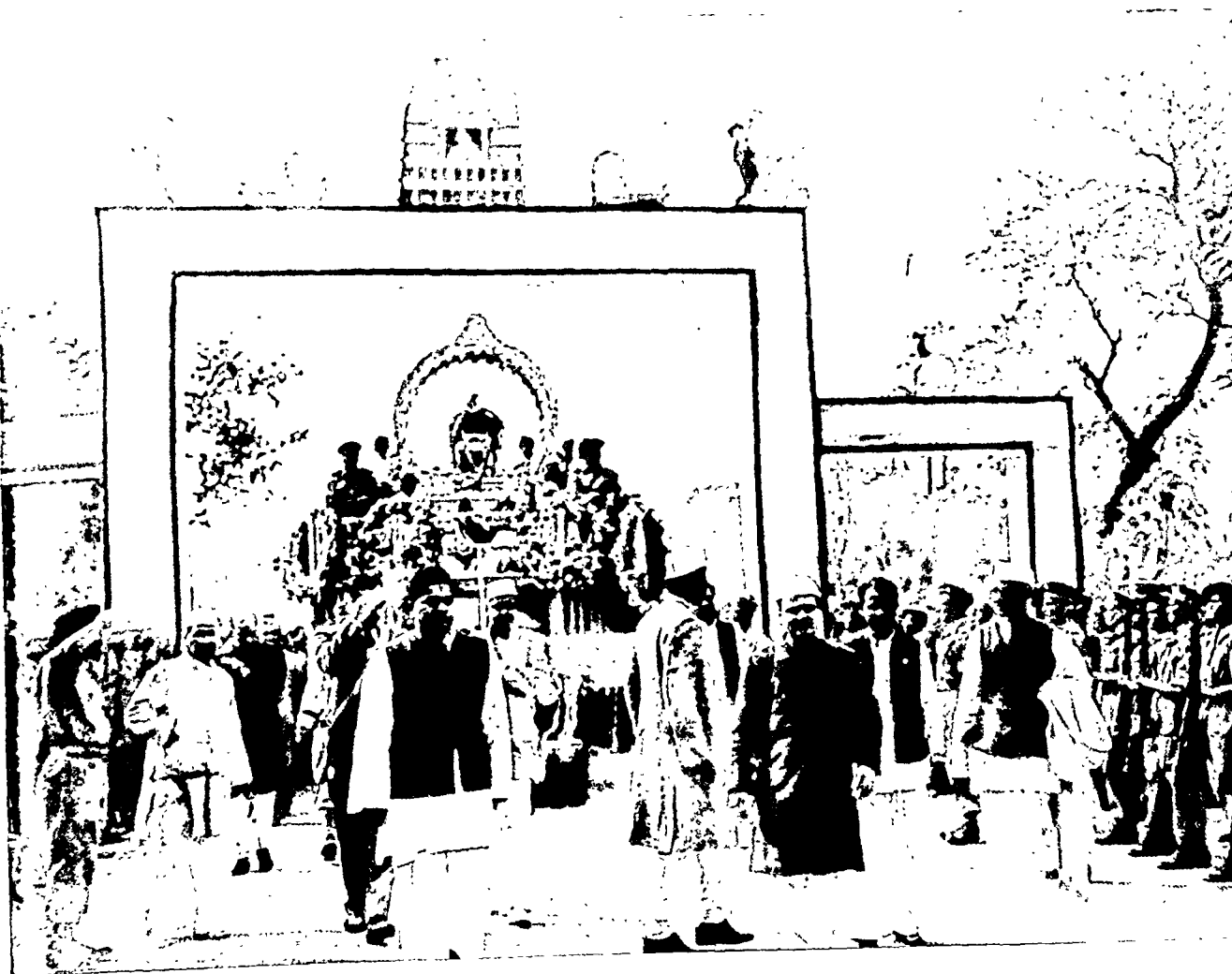


Leaders at Allahabad railway station awaiting, grief-stricken, the Asthi Special. (Below): The sacred urn borne by Pandit Nehru, Mr. Rafi Ahmed Kidwai, Pandit Gobind Ballabh Pant and others from the Asthi Special to the carriage outside, decorated like a chariot.

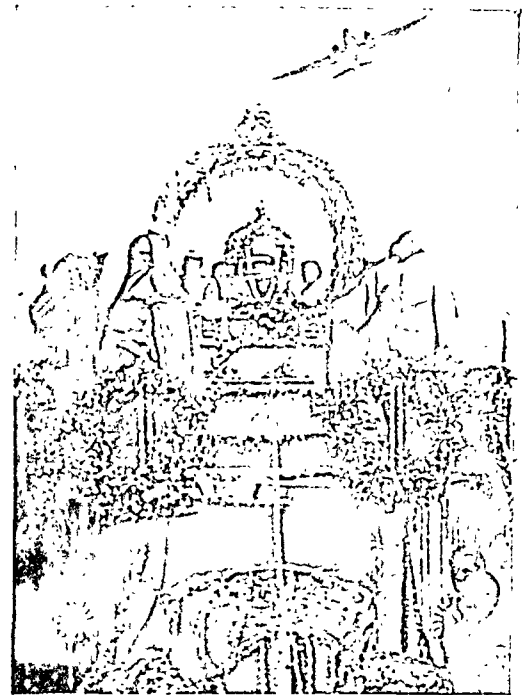




Vanguard of the Asthi procession, singing Gandhiji's favourite hymns.



The Procession passing under one of the many arches erected 'en route' to the Sangam.



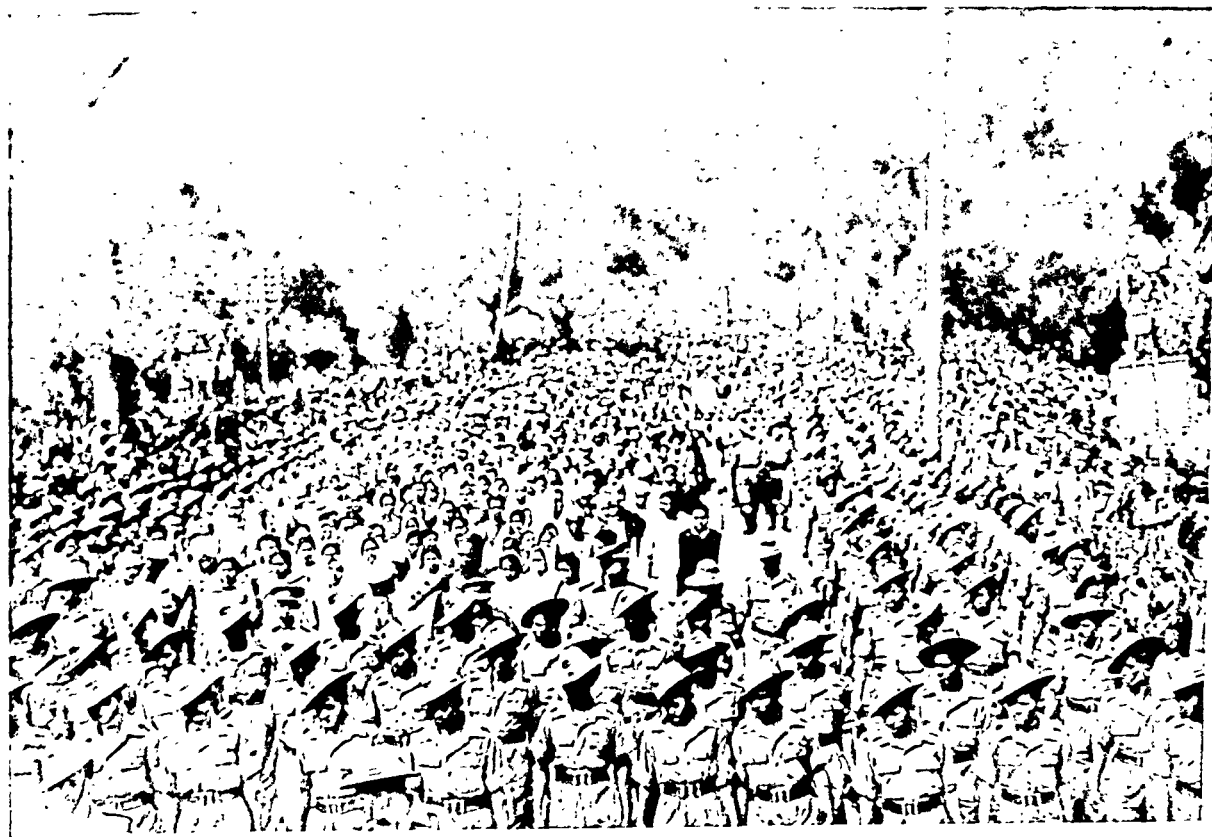
(Right): Another view of the chariot and the sacred urn. To the right of the urn is Mrs. R. D. Birla. (Left): Pandit Nehru led the procession for part of the way. Behind him with a musical instrument is Shri Haridas of Raipur who led the chorus of hymns which were sung throughout the solemn march.



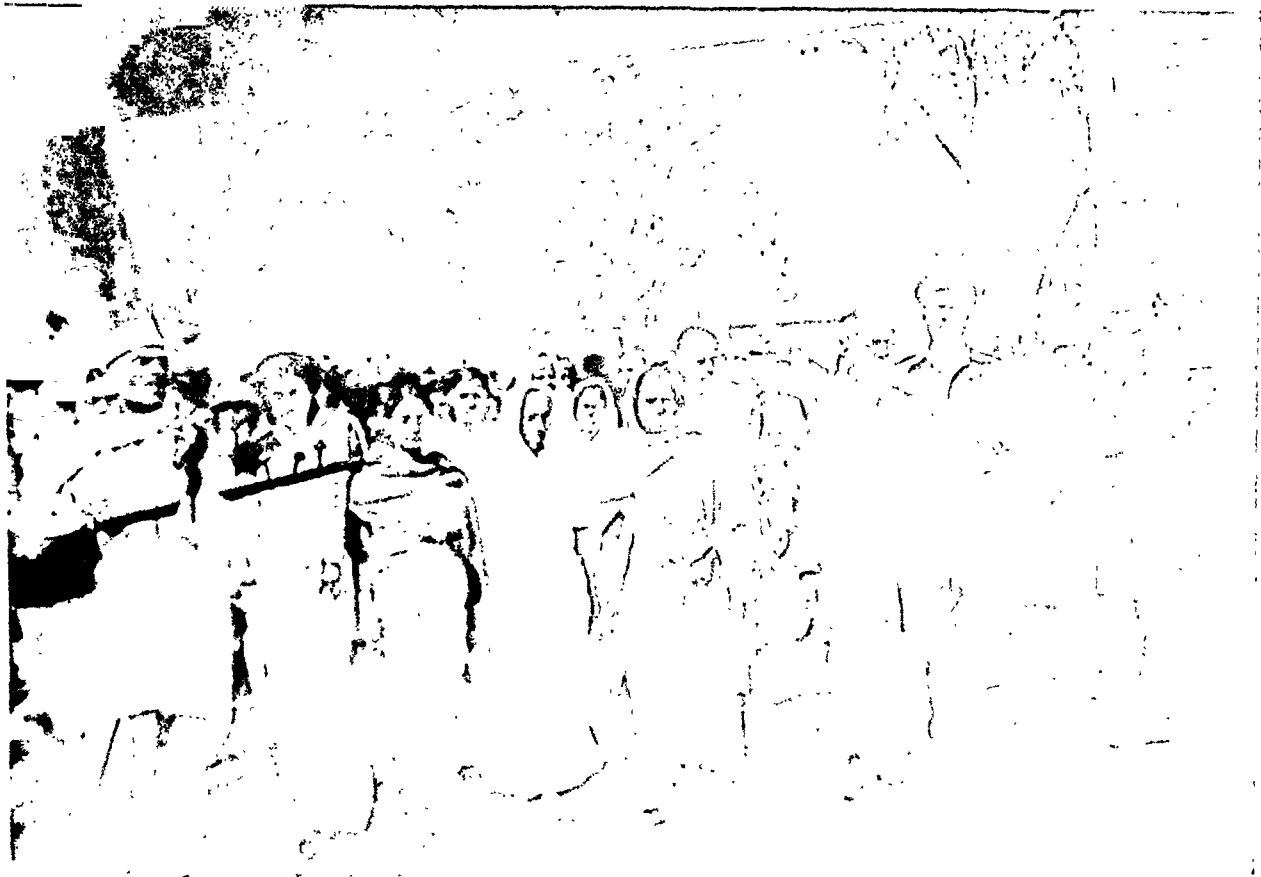
A close-up of the chariot. The picture shows Mr. Ramdas Gandhi, Mr. Rafi Ahmad Kidwai and Sardar Patel.



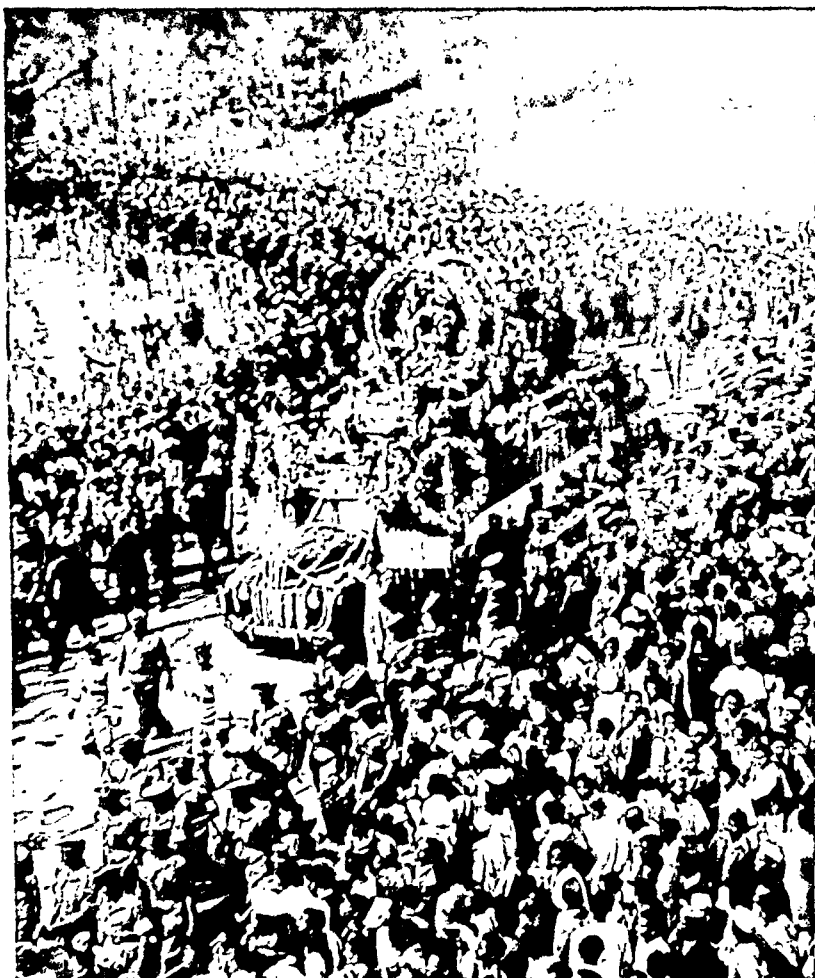
The chariot a little after the procession started from the station.



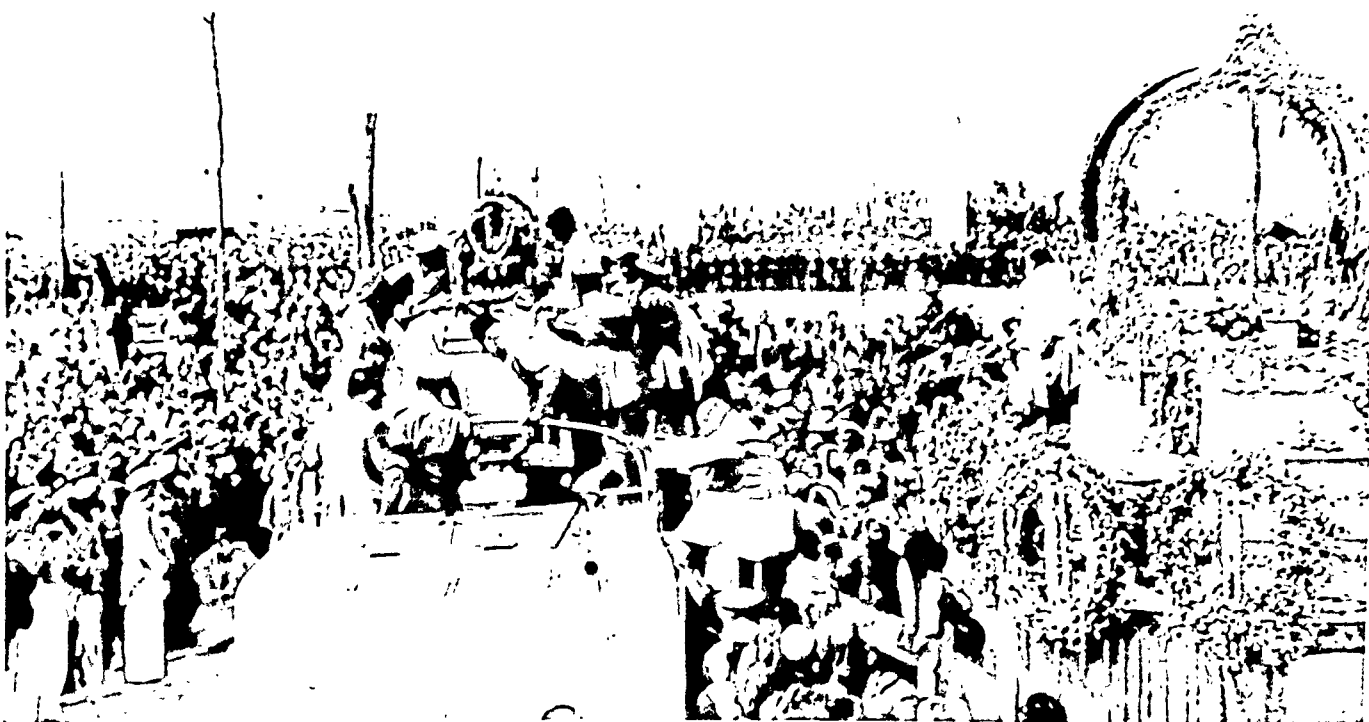
A view of the procession in front of the chariot.



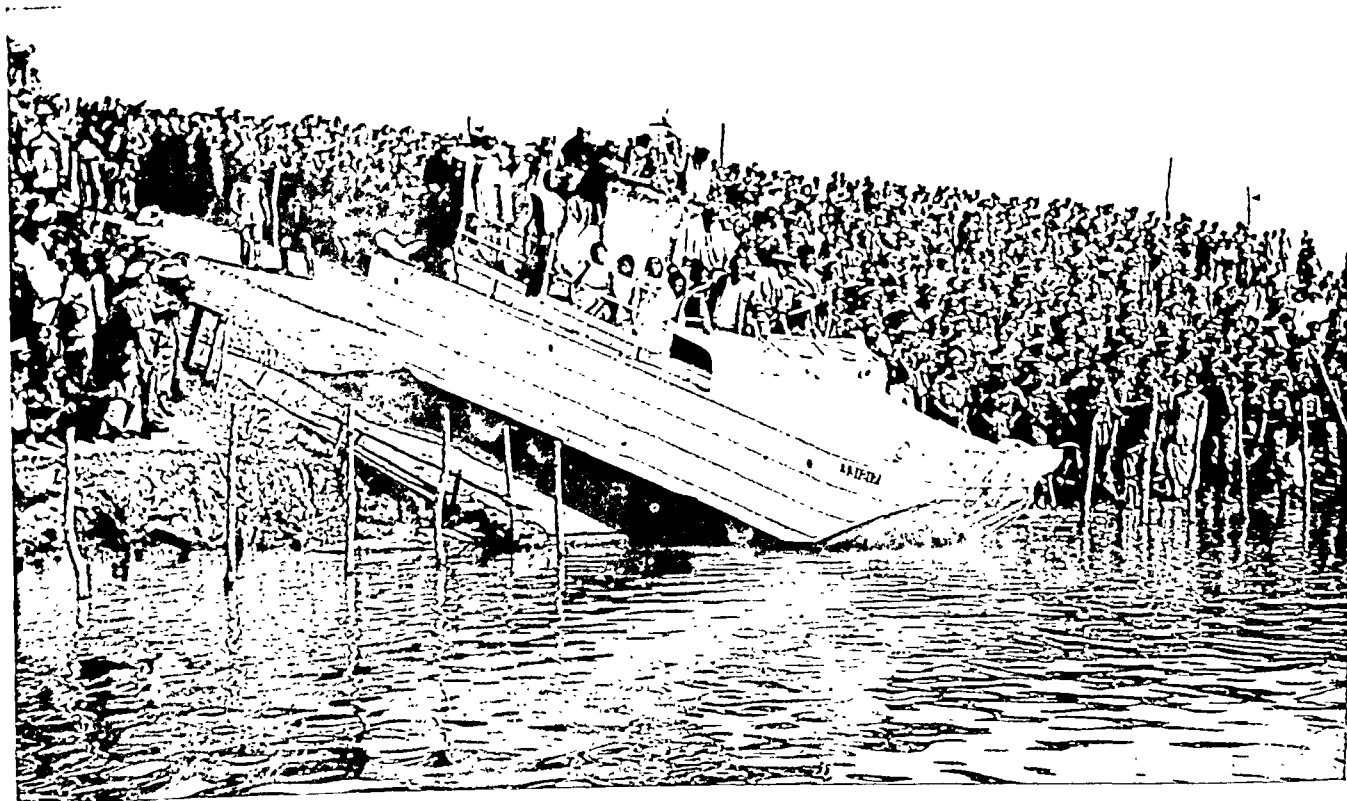
The procession passing under the railway overbridge near the Sangam during



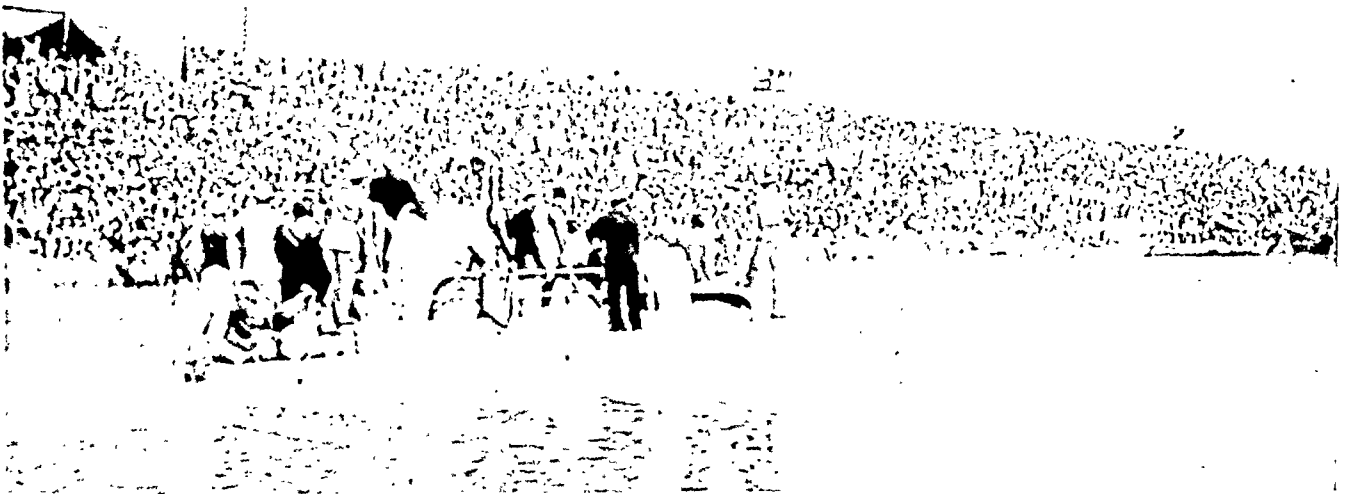
Lakhs of people waiting along the five-mile route to the Sangam joined the procession on its way. Here the chariot is seen at a turn of the road, with the crowds following it on either side.



The urn is transferred from the chariot to an amphibian vehicle on the bank of the Sangam.



The duck sliding down to the river.



The duck going up the river along the bank to enable the vast multitude of people that had assembled on the river bank to have the last darshan.



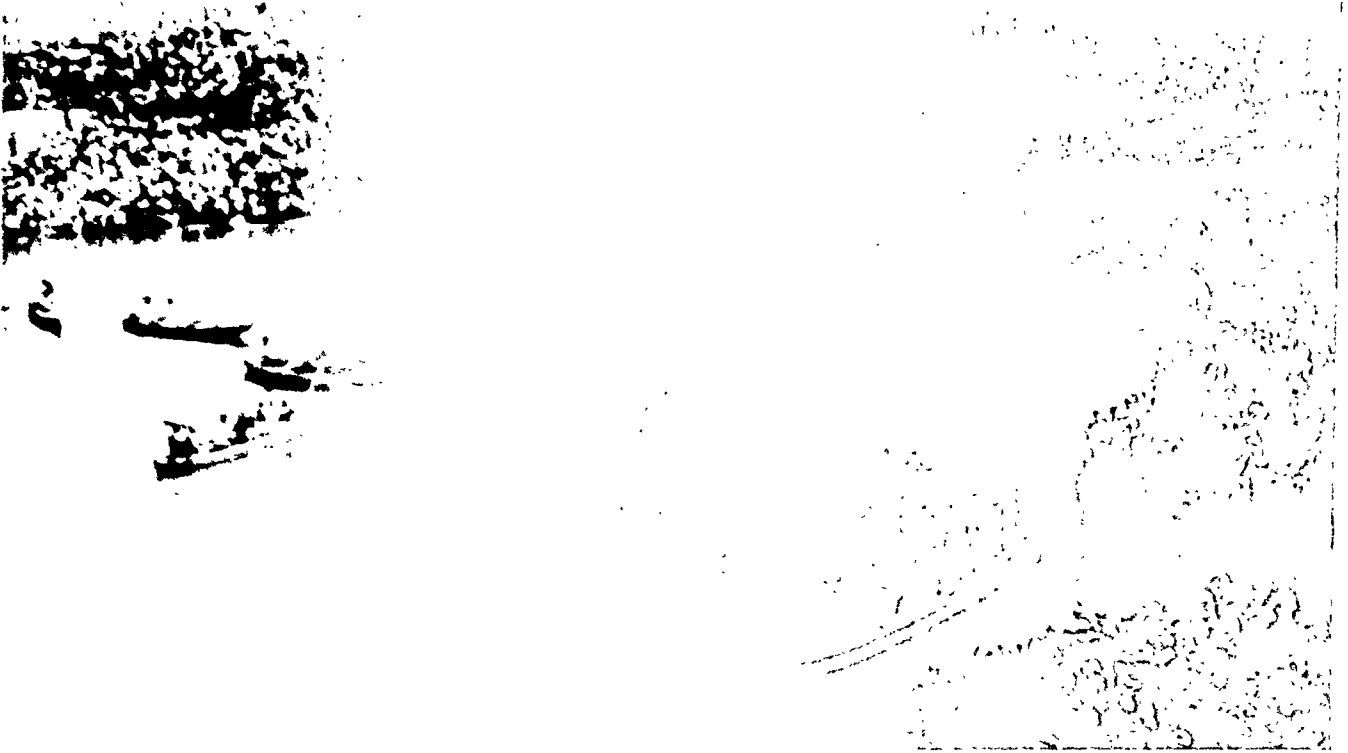
Tens of thousands of men and women waded through the water to be as near as possible to the Sangam.



The solemn moment at the Sangam, Allahabad. Pandit Nehru, Mr. Ramdas Gandhi, Mr. Devadas Gandhi and others at the stern of the duck just a few seconds before the sacred contents of the urn were poured out into the river. Mr. Ramdas Gandhi is seen holding the urn in his hands.



Immediately after the ceremony, Pandit Nehru addressed the waiting gathering of over a million people.



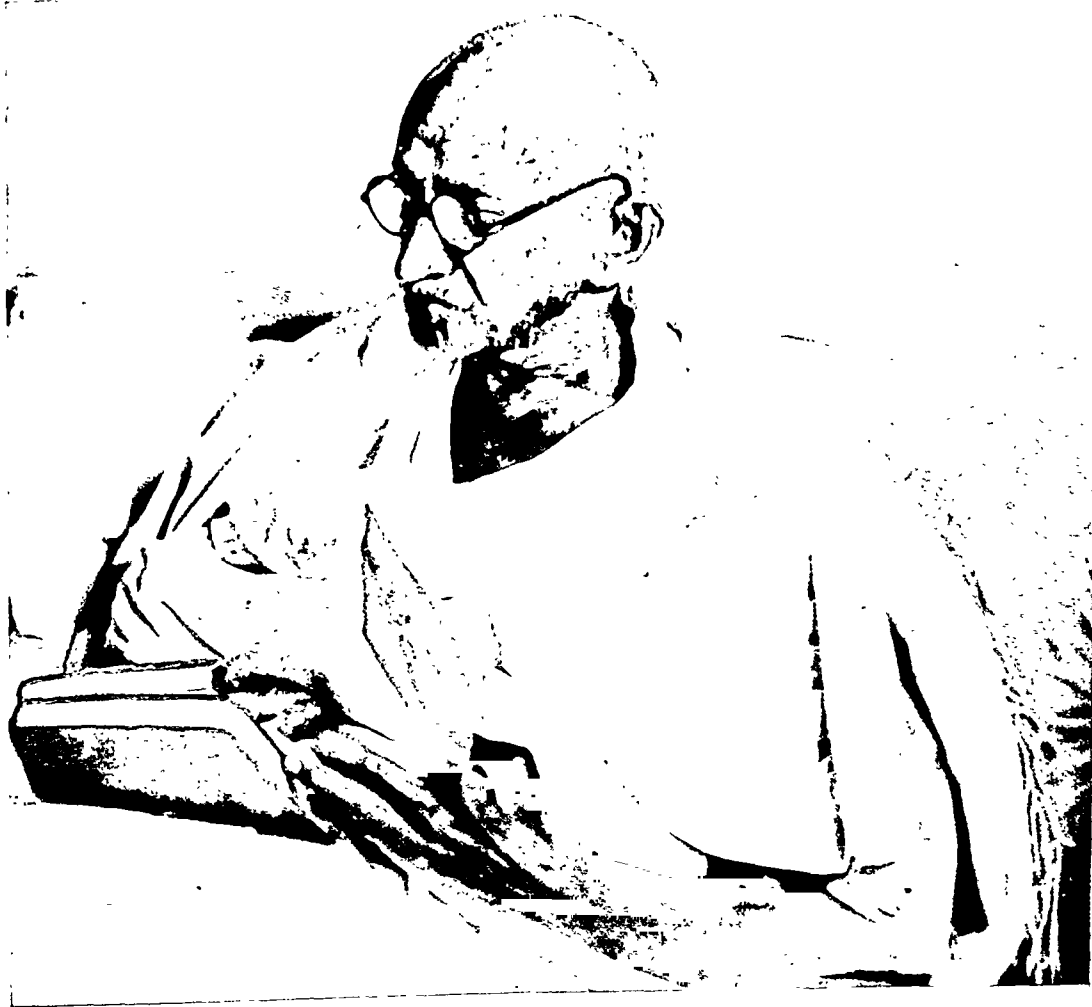
* The above is a picture of the country before mammoth gathering.
* During the mammoth gathering, the country was held at Allahabad. The above is a picture
of the country after the mammoth gathering. Minister for Work, Mine and Power.

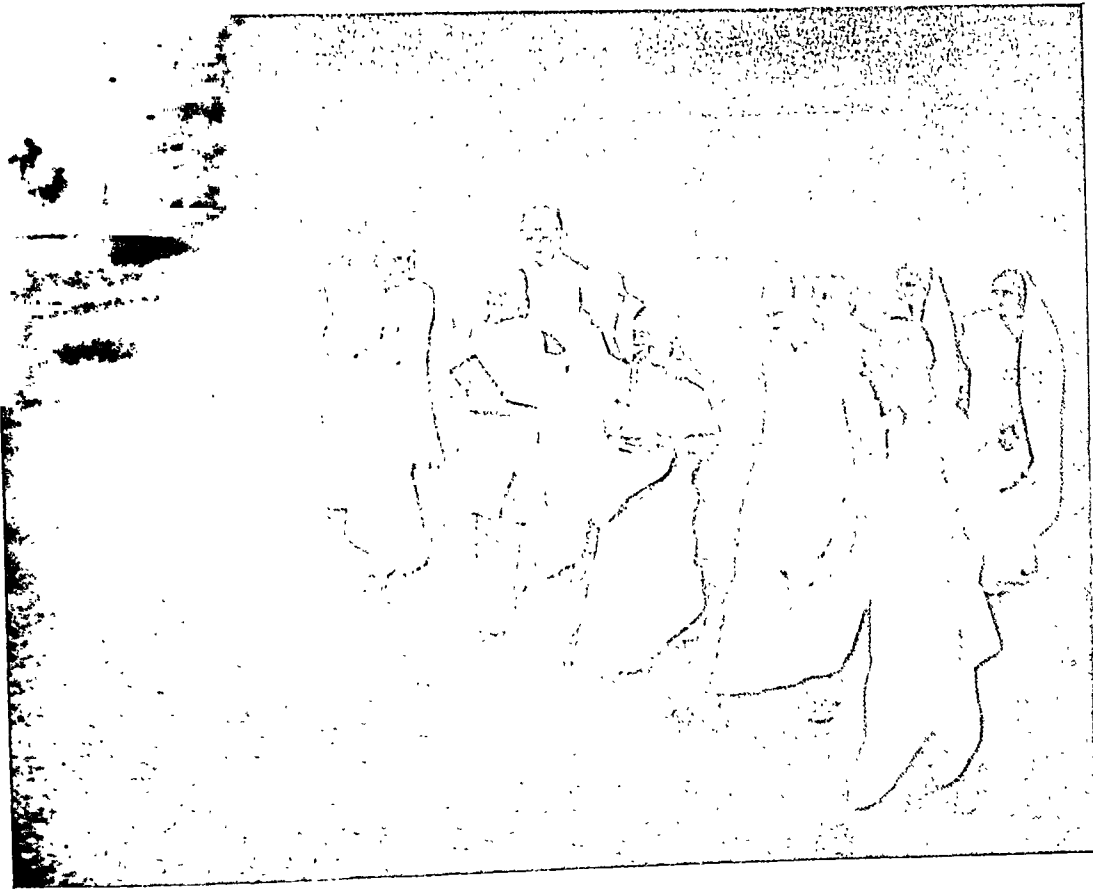


The Memorial Service at the Church of the Redemption, New Delhi, on February 12. Among those who attended the Service were Lord and Lady Mountbatten (left) and Rajkumari Amrit Kaur (right).



On January 13 he commenced a fast (left) in order to bring about a change of heart among the people leading to real communal unity in the country. "It will end," he said in a statement, "when and if I am satisfied that there is a reunion of heart of all communities brought about without any outside pressure but from an awakened sense of duty". The fast ended on January 18 upon a pledge given by leaders of all communities that they would live in Delhi like brothers and in perfect amity and that the incidents which had taken place in September, 1947 and after would not happen again. At the end of the fast he said that he had never in any of his previous fasts suffered such physical torment. Observe the marks of suffering on the face in the picture below, enlarged from a snapshot taken after the termination of the fast.





The daily walk to the prayer ground at Birla House, New Delhi.



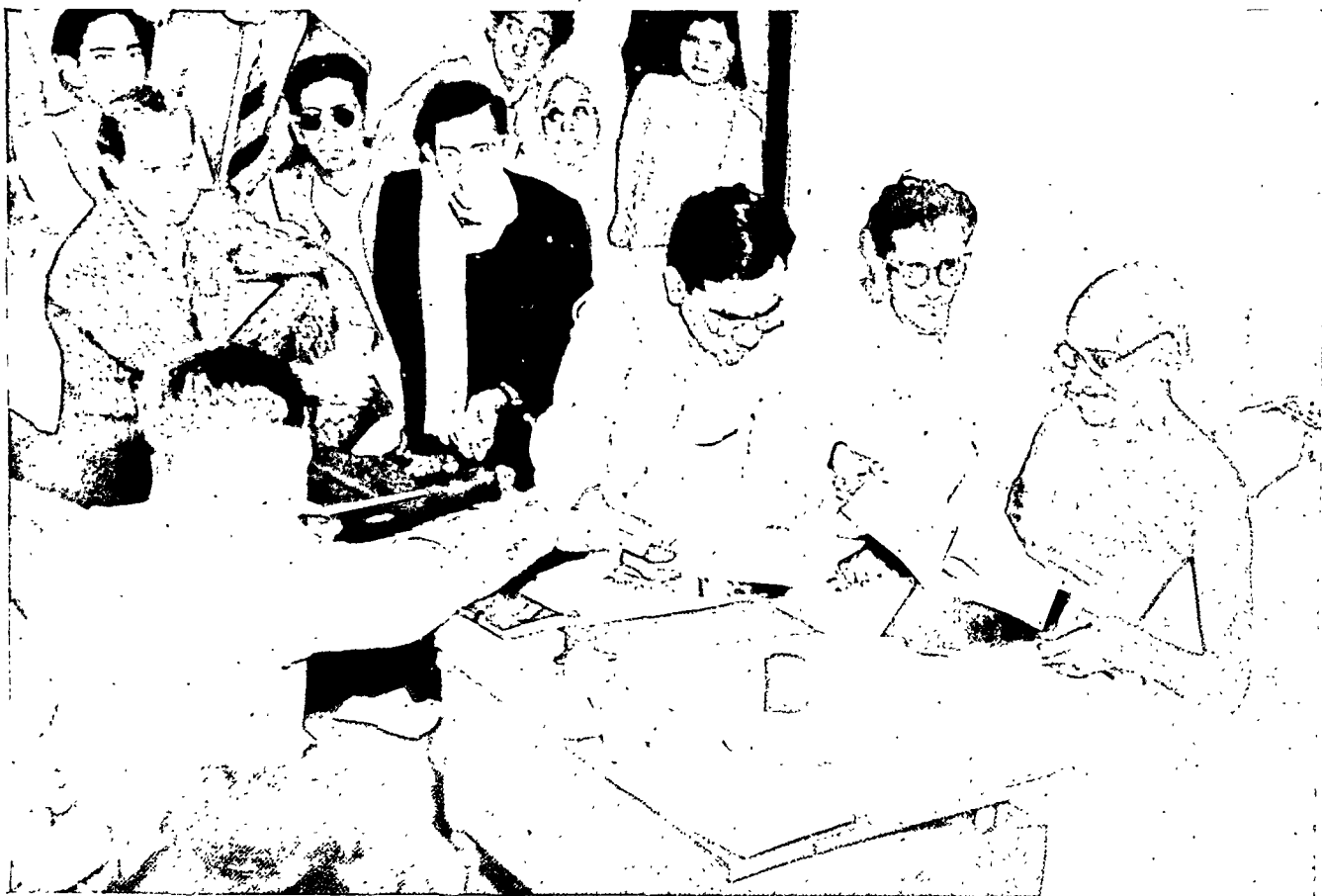
At Manorville in Simla in June 1945.

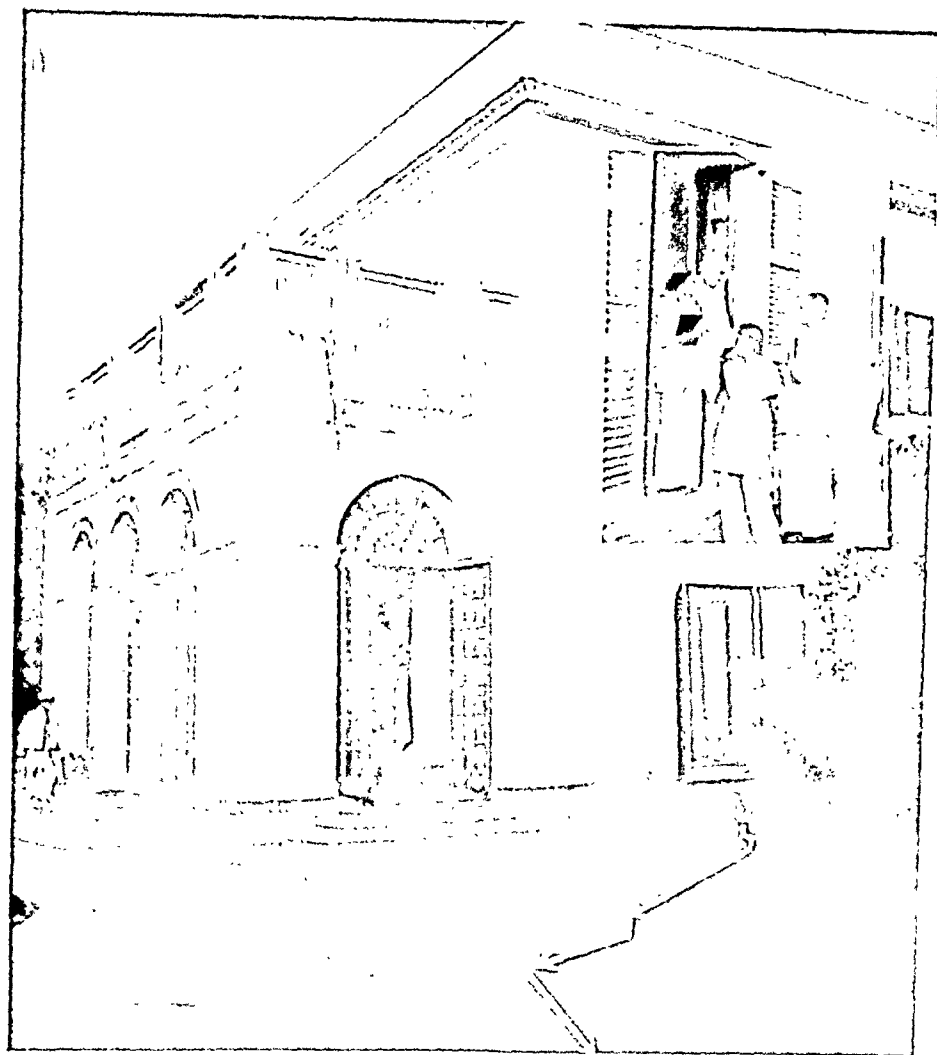


Lord Mountbatten was the last British dignitary to have had intimate contact with Gandhiji. As a "memory" picture taken in April 1947, when Gandhiji visited the Viceroy and Governor-General at Government House, New Delhi, this must rank among the most precious. In reply to a message from President Truman, Lord Mountbatten said: "India, indeed the world, will not see the like of him again perhaps for centuries. Our one consolation in this hour of unparalleled grief is that his life of truth, toleration and love towards his fellows may inspire our troubled world to save itself by following his noble example".



Visitors and callers from all parts of the globe often filled his little room at Birla House. These two pictures were taken sometime in 1947.



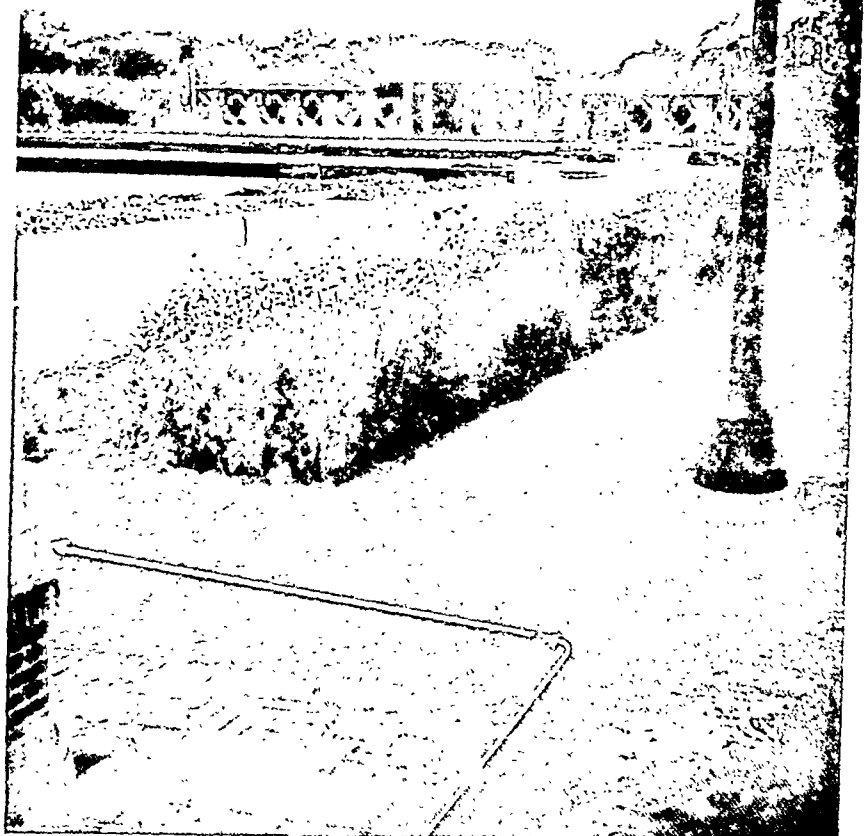


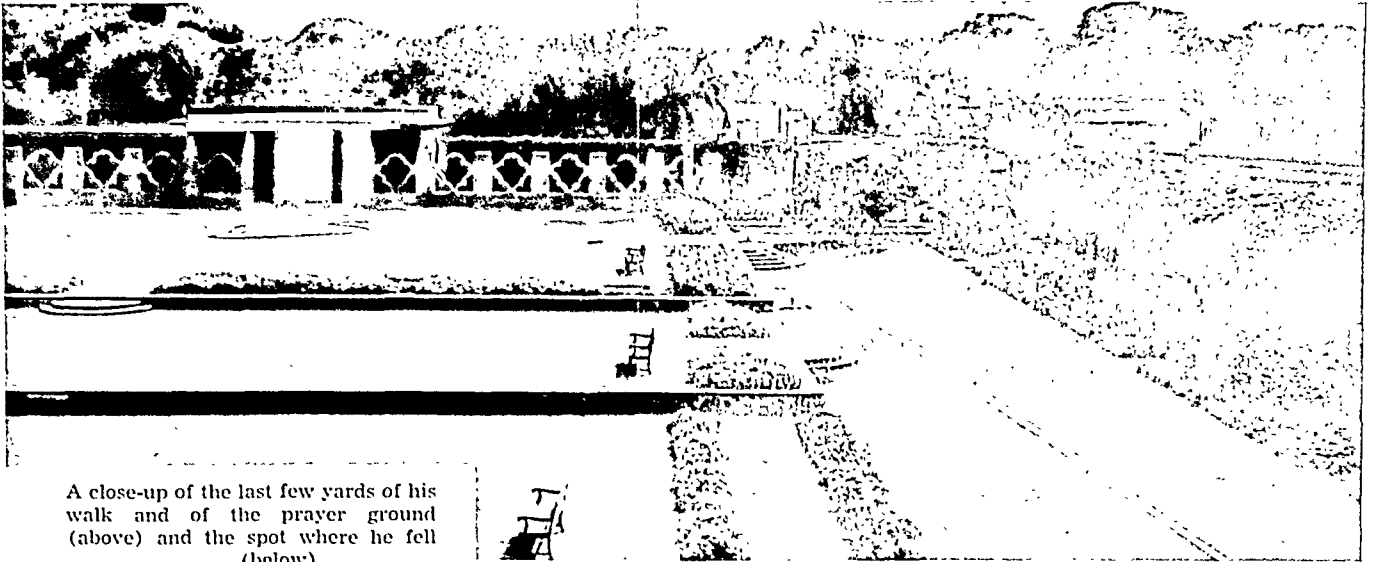
HIS LAST WALK

The white arrow line indicates the last walk he took from his room in Birla House to the prayer ground. The arrow end in the picture opposite marks the spot where he was struck down. Here is a description of the scene by Vincent Sheean, American author, who happened to be present there: "As I stood on the prayer ground looking towards the house and talking to Bob Stimson, Delhi correspondent of the British Broadcasting Corporation, the Mahatma appeared, walking towards us over the grass (rather than under the arbour as he had done on other occasions I had witnessed). He looked well and strong in the light of the setting sun. He was slightly leaning on the two girls. They came to the steps, and I didn't see them after that because the usual crowd of people surrounded the top of

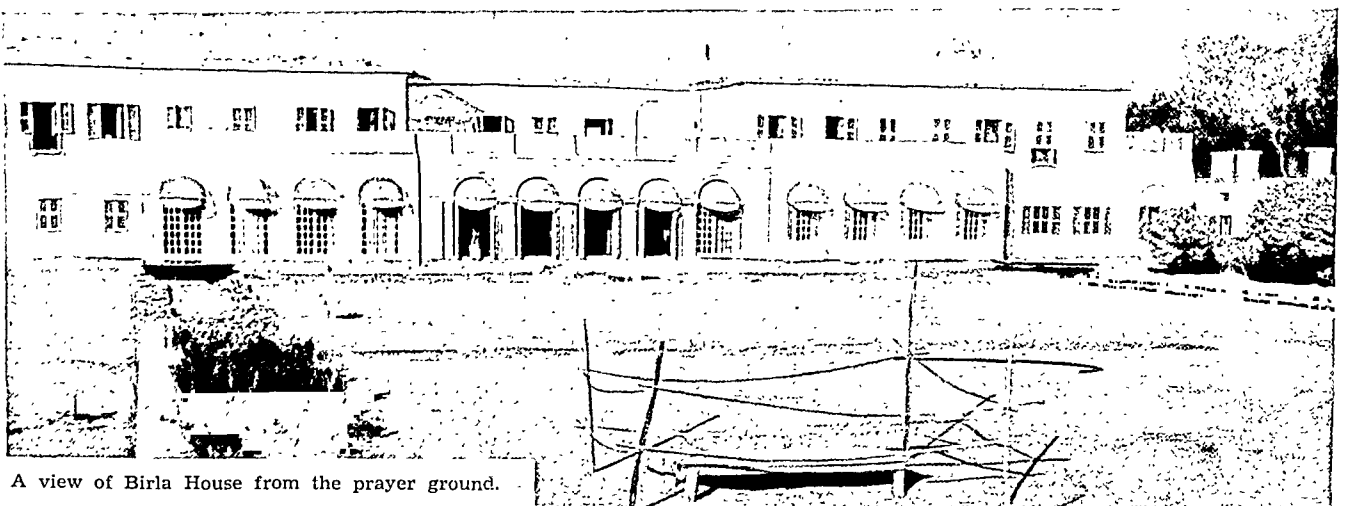
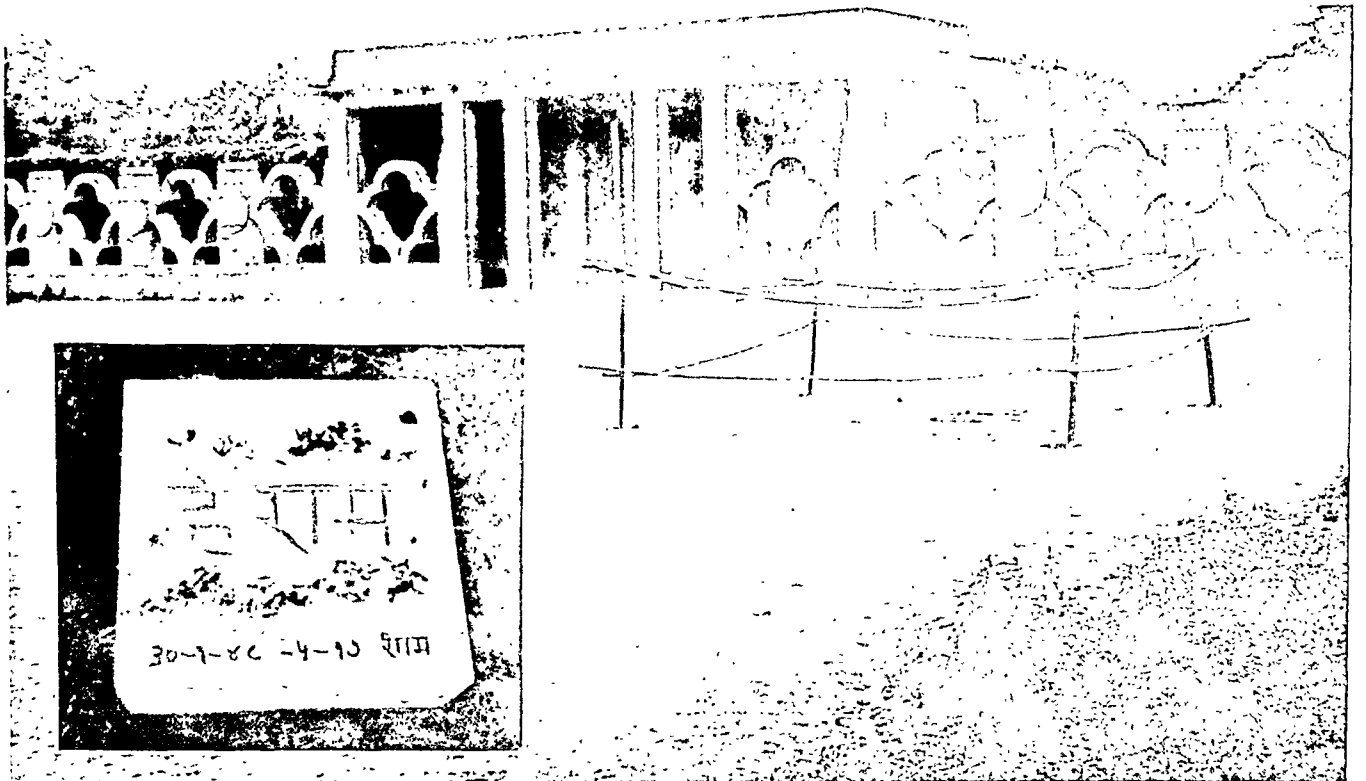
the steps. Then I heard four sharp, small explosions. At first I didn't know or realize what they meant, and then I recoiled with horror and some kind of psychosomatic shock from the fact which had come home to me that it was the Mahatma and that the last act, the inevitable last act of drama, had taken place. I knew that it could be only a Hindu who killed him because all gods are killed by their own people. I did not go to look; I did not see them carry him away. Although I wandered up and down in that garden for an hour and a half or thereabout, I did not go to the glass doors of the room. I had a horror of seeing blood on the noblest, bravest and best that I have known."

The inset in the picture at the top, taken on some earlier occasion, shows Gandhiji as he usually emerged from his room to the prayer ground. The inset in the middle picture on the opposite page shows the cement tablet which now marks the spot where he fell, pending full consideration of plans for the memorial to be raised. The slab bears the words "He Rama" (Oh, Rama), which were the last words to fall from his lips after the bullets hit him.





A close-up of the last few yards of his walk and of the prayer ground (above) and the spot where he fell (below).



A view of Birla House from the prayer ground.

INDIA

THE light has gone out of our lives and there is darkness everywhere. The light has gone out, I said, and yet I was wrong. For the light that shone was no ordinary light. The light that has illumined this country for these many years will illumine this country for many more years, and a thousand years later, that light will still be seen in this country and the world will see it and it will give solace to innumerable hearts. For that light represented something more than the immediate present. It represented the living truth and the living man was with us with his eternal truth reminding us of the right path, drawing us from error, taking this country to freedom... That great disaster is a symbol to us to remember of the big things of life and to forget the small things. Now the time has come again, as in his life in his death he has reminded us of the big things of life, the living truth, and if we remember that, then it will be well with us and well with India.—**Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.**

So it is all over! The world feels so empty! Dreadfully empty! The bird escaped at 5 p.m. on Friday, 30th January. May all men and women in India, every day at five in the evening, recall the scene of assembled men and women waiting for Bapu to join them, recall the dear face and contemplate on what he wished and prayed for. Let us every day spend a couple of minutes at that hour in the evening in silence and prayer for universal goodwill in India... Let us clearly and once for all realise that goodwill cannot be achieved except by goodwill. Evil cannot be overcome except in the way that our beloved leader taught. There is much war-like talk about peace and much belligerent demand for goodwill. But fire cannot be quenched by pouring oil on it. May we remember the wisdom of love which our departed leader has left us for an inheritance—his teaching and the memory of the life he lived.—**Mr. C. Rajagopalachari.**

Gandhiji's was the spiritual power. In politics, in religion, in social reforms, in fact there is nothing in which you will not find his hand. He was a great seer. He looked far ahead of his times. When we were engrossed in petty quarrels and small affairs, he had the vision of great India before him.—**Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel.**

His great deeds and the unparalleled beatitude of his personality are enough to make his memory imperishable for all time to come.—**Dr. Rajendra Prasad.**

He showed the world that the love of one's people never can be inconsistent with the love of humanity. He made no distinction between a Hindu or a Muslim or a Sikh or a member of any other community, or between an Indian and a non-Indian. For him there was only one humanity and one law and that the moral law by which the whole world is bound and united.—**Acharya Kripalani.**

Why was it that this little man, this tiny man, this man with a child's body, this man so ascetic, living on the verge of starvation by choice so as to be more in harmony with the life of the poor, how was it that he exercised over the entire world, of those who revered him and those who hated him, such power as emperors could never wield? It was because he did not care for applause, he did not care for censure. He only cared for the path of righteousness. He only cared for the ideals that he preached and practised. And in the midst of the most terrible disasters caused by violence and greed of men, when the abuse of the world was heaped up like dead leaves, dead flowers on battle-fields, his faith never swerved in his ideal of non-violence. He believed that though the whole world slaughter itself and the whole world's blood be shed, still his non-violence would be the authentic foundation of the new civilization of the world and he believed that he who seeks his life shall lose it and he who loses his life shall find it.—**Mrs. Sarojini Naidu.**

It was his human touch which endeared him to multitudes of people. The world has seen many a leader and many a saint. Seldom human history records of one individual who was at once a warrior, a prophet and a saint and yet deeply humble and intensely human. It is this quality of all-embracing human warmth which stands out most prominent in his character. Oh, what a fragrance his soul shed all around!—**Mr. G. D. Birla.**

WORDS FROM

The greatest and tallest among the men of our age, he will live in human hearts till eternity.—**Mr. G. V. Mavlankar.**

Gandhiji was the ideal karmayogi of the Gita, full of compassion for those who suffer and have sorrows and griefs. As centuries pass by, his influence, like that of Gautama Buddha and Jesus Christ, will continue to increase and purify men and women all the world over.—**Dr. Kailas Nath Katju.**

More than leader, he was a father to us all. Not for nothing did we call him Bapu. And we are today orphans.—**Rajkumari Amrit Kaur.**

Weep, India, weep until thy heart breaks, for extinguished is the light that shed truth and justice, a deep love for humanity and transcendental sympathy for the forlorn and friendless.—**Mr. H. S. Suhrawardy.**

Mahatma Gandhi is dead. When comes such another?—**Mr. Sarat Chandra Bose.**

It may take one thousand years to find Sankara, Madhwa and Ramanuja, all combined in one as Gandhiji.—**Mr. Ramaswami Naidu, former Sheriff of Madras.**

This martyr-saint has left behind a heritage of philosophy and lessons of life which is invaluable and which we must follow.—**The Maharaja of Mysore.**

Gandhiji's death is truly a loss to mankind which so sorely needs the living light of those ideals of love and tolerance for which he strove and died.—**Lord Mountbatten.**

Mahatma Gandhi was the Messiah of this age. At a time when India was bound with limitations of all kinds the Mahatma put new life into her and created for her once again a place of honour in the world. He has not only won the people of India their freedom but had also made them conscious of the basic principles of their civilization and culture. He was the greatest champion of the downtrodden and a constant servant of all communities.—**Pandit G. B. Pant.**

The light which led us to freedom, though not yet to unity, still burns and will burn on till it conquers.—**Sri Aurobindo.**

PAKISTAN

I WAS shocked to learn of the most dastardly attack on the life of Mr. Gandhi resulting in his death. There can be no controversy in the face of death. Whatever our political differences he was one of the greatest men produced by the Hindu community and a leader who commanded their universal confidence and respect. I wish to express my deep sorrow and sincerely sympathize with the great Hindu community and his family at this momentous, historic and critical juncture so soon after the birth of freedom for Hindustan and Pakistan. The loss to the Dominion of India is irreparable and it will be very difficult to fill the vacuum created by the passing away of such a great man at this moment.—**Mr. Jinnah, Governor-General of Pakistan.**

He was the greatest sage of his time who combined the spiritual balance of the East and the dynamic energy of the West.—**Mr. Zahid Hussain, Pakistan's High Commissioner in India.**

He was the only ray of light to help us through these darkest days.—**Khan Abdul Ghaffar Khan.**

Humanity has lost a most dynamic personality and one of the greatest men.—**Khan Abdul Qaiyum Khan.**

FOREIGN

GANDHI was a great Indian nationalist, but at the same time he was a leader of international stature. His teachings and his actions have left a deep impression on millions of people. His influence was felt not only in the affairs of the Government but also in the realm of the spirit.—**President Truman.**

His death revealed suddenly the conviction of mankind that Gandhiji was one of the supreme souls

THE HEART

of all the ages and that our time had been glorified by his transcendent presence among men. He was not only the greatest but also the most lovable of men. His hold upon men's souls was irresistible and his power, therefore, incredible. He died for the noblest of causes, the reconciliation of all men in brotherhood and love, and he must be remembered, as long as the world endures, as one of the saviours of mankind.—**Rev. Dr. John Haynes Holmes**, Minister, Community Church, New York.

It is dangerous to be good, Gandhi was never afraid to say and do the right thing.—**Mr. George Bernard Shaw**.

As we mothers of the world stand in awesome fear of the roar of jet planes, the crash of the atom bomb and the unknown horrors of germ warfare, we must turn our eyes to the teachings of Mahatma Gandhi.—**Mrs. Mary M. Bethune**, founder of the National Council of Negro Women.

Mahatma Gandhi relied on the sword of the spirit and none since Christ so truly walked with God.—**Senator Charles W. Tobey** of New York.

One of the outstanding figures today, but he seemed to belong to a different period of history.—**Mr. Clement Attlee**.

... was one of those prophets who lived far ahead of the times.—**Gen. MacArthur**.

He devoted his life to win men from violence to peace and brotherhood.—**Dr. Fisher**, Archbishop of Canterbury.

He gave to the world a great lesson... the idea of non-violence which is the very principle which inspires our organization.—**M. Fernand van Langen-Hove**, President of the U.N. Security Council.

His life was so dominated by a sense of eternal values that it would be incongruous for us to do otherwise than feel gratitude at a life lived so rightly in service to his fellows.—**Mr. Reginald Sorensen**.

The beacon light seemingly has been quenched. But in a truer sense this cannot be so. He is one of the immortals, one of the great teachers of mankind and the world will cherish and wistfully yearn for fulfilment of his teaching that soul-force can overcome evil.—**Dr. Senanayake**, Prime Minister of Ceylon.

The whole world grieves in the loss of a great man. He was a world figure and he made a rich contribu-

NEVER in his life did Bapu care to be photographed. The only possible exception would be his student days in London when he had to send a picture of himself home. In South Africa the chances of being hunted by cameramen were few. But when he returned to India in 1914 he found he had to sit for group photographs several times a day. Exasperated, he took a vow not to pose for photographs any more. Thereafter, if he ever relented for courtesy's sake it was to stand for a few seconds, as he did in London to oblige his friend Lord Irwin (now Lord Halifax), or when he was with the Chinese Generalissimo, with ex-President Hoover and with the British Parliamentary Delegation.

The rule he made for himself saved him much time. Yet he was one of the world's most photographed individuals. He was generally very patient with photographers intruding upon his privacy, of which in reality he had none. They usually photographed him at his work without requiring him to attend to them. The result is a unique collection of charming camera studies and records of historic events for which we cannot but be grateful today.

Sometimes he was impatient, particularly when eager photographers pushed themselves forward creating confusion in crowds or interrupted a serious conversation. I remember how Bapu snatched a photographer's camera at a public meeting, but only to give it back to him later. The scene itself was caught by another camera.

All these beautiful memories will soon crystallize into dreams to be passed on from generation to generation. The pictures in this Volume, which is a HINDUSTAN TIMES labour of love, are not an exhaustive collection covering even a limited period. They are random memories made up of pictures which were readily available. A complete set of pictures depicting the whole of his life would be a tempting undertaking but must await fuller consideration and preparation. The incentive to produce a collection of pictures came from the pressing requests of friends as well as strangers for photographs taken just after his death and those of the ceremonies and of his activities during his last few weeks in Delhi. The present publication fulfils my desire to make available to others what I needed myself—a quick means of re-living with him the events of recent times. May the process, which consoles and ennobles, also guide our footsteps.

Of all memories associated with Bapu there is none so abiding as his hearty laugh, born of deep faith. The precious portrait on the cover page was taken by Kanu some years ago. We shall remember Bapu like that and learn to be of good cheer ourselves, even under the most trying circumstances.

"The Hindustan Times,"
New Delhi.
April 30, 1948.

(Third Edition, March 1949.)

Devadas Gandhi.

tion to the spiritual life of man everywhere. The world is a better world for his having lived, but the greatness of this extraordinary man will not die with him. The spirit of Mahatma Gandhi will live and grow and his influence will increase with the years. Like any great man he does not belong to India alone. He belongs to all of us everywhere... It is the spirit of Mahatma Gandhi, his ideas and dedication to peace everywhere—a peace based on the love of man for man—that matters.—**Dr. Henry Grady**, U. S. Ambassador to India.

I never saw Mr. Gandhi. I do not know his language. I never set foot in his country and yet I feel the same sorrow as if I had lost some one near and dear. The Earth is in mourning.—**M. Leon Blum** in "Le Populaire," a French Journal.

The East has lost a patriot, and the world and humanity one of their greatest figures.—**K i n g Farouk** of Egypt.

No personal sacrifices had been too great for the Mahatma's devotion to the welfare of his fellowmen.—**Dr. Louis Bell**, Dutch Prime Minister.

His death is a loss for the spirit of the world which will be irreparable if the seed of his doctrine is not rooted in millions of hearts.—**M. Gabriel Gonzales Videla**, President of Chile.

His death is another black cloud in the international atmosphere.—**M. Raul Fernandez**, Foreign Minister of Brazil.

The loss is not India's alone. The world has lost a great leader whose influence will long survive his death.—**Mr. Eamon de Valera**.

Gandhiji was the only modern saint and prophet which his country produced. Only in a country like India or Asia could a man achieve tremendous political power on the strength of his spiritual stature. Such phenomenon as Gandhi could not be possible in the Western World.—**Lin Yu-Tang**.

I suppose there can be few men in all history who by personal character and example, have been able so deeply to influence the thought of their generation.—**Lord Halifax**.

A light on the earth has been quenched, but a star has been lit that will illumine the universe and the ages.—**Mr. Norman Cliff** in the "News Chronicle", London.

The life of even a saint is no longer safe in our times. This is a direct result of two world wars and the spread of totalitarianism which has led to a steady berefting from human life of the sanctity which our creed has always placed upon it.—**Mr. Clement Davies**.

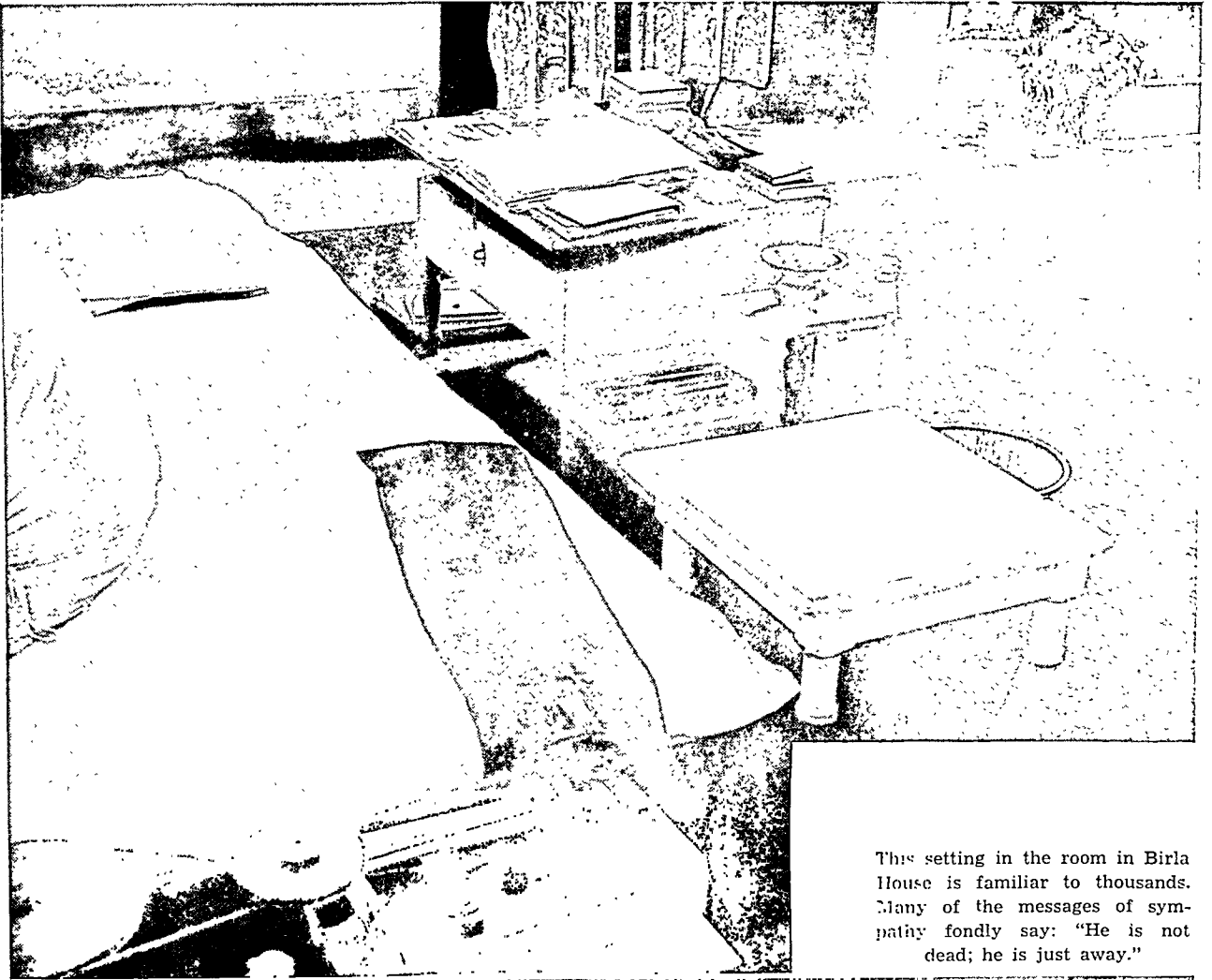


After considerable hesitation camera-men were permitted to take photographs of the blood-stains on the clothes which Gandhiji wore on the last day. The picture (left) shows the loin cloth and the small cotton cloth he wore over the shoulders and chest.



His cotton and woollen shawls.

THE EMPTY SEAT



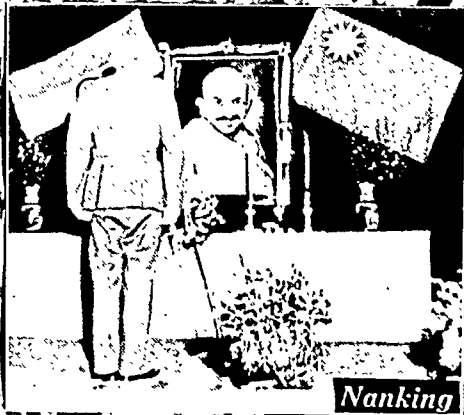
This setting in the room in Birla House is familiar to thousands. Many of the messages of sympathy fondly say: "He is not dead; he is just away."

THESE TOO ARE BEREFT

His "property": The bowls and wooden spoons he used for his meals. By the side of the black bowl the three wise monkeys nicknamed by him "Guru"—Teacher. The Gita, rosary, watch, spectacles, receptacle, ink-stand and book of hymns. His footwear.







Nanking



London

THE WORLD MOURNS



Unknown



Indian Womenhood



Indian Cricketers at Melbourne



New York



Church of Redemption,
New Delhi.

MEMORIES OF BAPU

THE HINDUSTAN TIMES, NEW DELHI.